

VITIS
CAROLINÆ

GEMMA ALTERA

SIVE

AVSPICATISSIMA

DVCIS EBORACENSIS

GENETHLIACA

Decantata ad

VADA ISIDIS.

Anthony Rudall

OXONIÆ,

Excudebant IOHANNES LICHFIELD

& GVLIELMVS TVRNER.

ANN. DOM. 1633.

1917

OFFICE OF THE
SHERIFF

ALBANY, N. Y.

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AD
AVGVSTISSIMVM PAR
CAROLVM
MARIAM.

QVod tam frequenti Curiam pulsant pedes,
Totiesq; Vestras ambient Musæ Manus,
Non impotentis æstus, aut præceps levis
Calami libido est: Sobrius stimulat Furor;
Debentur ista. Nam tot assiduè ruunt
Demissa Sceptro Munera, tot Imbres cadunt,
Vt grata totum Musa depilet Nemus,
Mutoq; pauper Tripode conturbet Deus.
Vt cunq; , quamvis impar are scat lacus,
Fovenda flamma est. Debilem haud omnes, puto,

A 2

Aquam

Vitis Carolina,

Aquam sumimus, aliquid & justus calor.
Debere vino novit. Ostenti vice
Sterilis Poeta est, ipsa cum Vitis parit
Carolina Vitis, exerens *Gemmam Alteram*.

Quin surgat Ardor, pendit en Populo Nova:
Solum Tributa / Sanctus imperitat Numa,
Sed Sceptra firmat solus Egeriae labor.
Hæc inter aliquis torpet, & pigras finit
Iacere flammæ? Otium faciat suo
Alius Maroni, semper hoc sceptrum sciat
Facere Labores, nulla sit prælo Quies
Quoties Popellum *Gemma* lætificat Nova.

BR. DVPPA Acad. Oxon. Procan:

Gemma Altera.

P *Rincipis* in titulis tumuerunt antè *Britanni*,
Cor-què suum exexit *nubia læta ducem*.
At nunc *Eboracum*; nunc *Scotia* clamat ab *Arcto*,
Wallia redde, & *Cornubia* redde vices.
Nos etiam *Carolus* radiavit *Sydere* fausto,
Et nobis peperit *Dia Maria*, *Ducem*.
Anglia sparge rosas, agilis dùm *Scotia* salter,
Hisq; modos similes, aptet *Hiberna Chelys*.
Parve *Puer* crescas, per gaudia mille *Parentum*,
Mille dabit *Frater* *Basia*, mille *Soror*.
Celsa Stuarti dum per te domus æthera pulset,
Vt sis tantum annis, *Principe* *Fratre* minor.

IO. PRIDEAUX *Rector Coll. Exon.*
& *S.T.P. Regius.*

I Am nova Regali surgit de stirpe Propago
Publica lætitiæ nuncia facta nouæ:
Vos ô fælices fælici Prole Parentes
Gaudete; & laudum solvite vota Deo.
O fælix populus, cui tot fælicia pacis
Pignora succrescunt, concelebrato Deum.
CAROLE, multiplicet *Christus* Tibi gaudia Prolis,
Et Tuus in *Christum* multiplicetur amor:
Quos Tibi dat natos *Christus*, Tu reddito *Christo*
Virtute ornatos, relligione, fide.

IO. PARKHURST *SS. T. D.M.*
Coll. Bailiolensis.

Vitis Carolinæ.

Fælix innocuo, MARIA, Partu,
Fælix incolumi, MARIA, Prole,
Ter jam, numine prosperante, fælix,
Ter fælix, nec adhuc satis beata es:
Ter mater, nec adhuc triumphum potiri
Concessum tibi jure liberorum;
Nondum militiâ puerperarum
Iam tanquam emeritæ licet vacare.
Si quid nostra Deum movere vota
(Cuius munera liberi) valebunt.
Ut sint à quibus exteri regantur,
Quos aut barbaries partum subacta,
Aut illâ gravius jugum fatigat:
Ut sint qui Iesuitici furoris,
Et molimina Turcici retundant;
Ter fies iterum quaterq; fælix,
Ter fies iterum quaterq; mater.

Ad Nutricem

Infanti Arcadico sua det crepitacula nutrix,
Cui sub mamillâ nil salit.
Hastam tu gladiumq; tuo da *maestra* alumno,
Cum lustrare gestiet.
Totos arma decem menses tractaverat, ipsa
Lucina quem edidit Ducem.

Ad Ducem Eboracensem &c.

Cresce puer, titulosq; tuos virtutibus imple,
Bello togâq; nobilis;
Virtutum & palmam esse puta, concorditer annos
Ut usq; cum fratre exigas.

Sic

Gemma altera.

Sic vallum magis Oceano, quo cingitur, illi
Future inexpugnabile,
Sic tibi præsidium fraterni foedus amoris
Habiture inexpugnabile.

ROB. PINCK, *Custos Coll. Novi.*

N Ectimus en! facili quid lævia Carmina plectro?
Quid juvat Aoniis verbaligare modis?
Æquavit Regina Tuis quia, CAROLE, Sceptris
Prolem, & Te terno pignore Clara beat.
Stent fulcris Tua Regna istis, Te sospite, regnis
Pax, paci pietas religioquæ Comes.

CAROLVS HERBERTVS, PHILIPPI
*Comitis Pembrokia & Munsteria
filius natus maximus,
& Coll. Exon.*

P VISA Tu Cynthiam, Thalia, pulsa;
Chordas percutere molliore plectro:
Ut Cunas teneri Ducis rotatas
Tincti melle supervolent Soporos.
Morbi semina nullius subintrent,
Aut Languor vitiet pusilla Membra;
Fusum Nestorem trahente Fato:
Infirmum nihil exeat MARIA.
Omnes advolitent Amœnitates,
Aut quicquid Charitum, Cupidinumve:
Et Patris Rosa, Liliūque Matris

Transpirent

Vitis Carolina,

Transpirent, Pueri per omne Membrum.

Hunc *Florem*, Senii maligna *Bruma*
Nunquam polluat; ut *Comis* adultis
Nascatur viridis, frequensque *Laurus*.

Lis sit: *Prole* feraciornè *Mater*?

Hæc Natum parit, Ille mok *Triumphos*.

PHILIPPVS SYDNEY, ROBERTI
Comitis Lecestria filius natu
maximus, ex Æde Christi.

Producere Ducem fata faventia,
Quem, magni pietas maxima *CAROLI*,
JACOBI ingenium grande *Platonici*,

Pectus, atque animus pœrens
HENRICI, titulis, fascibus & parem
Agnoscent fore, dignumque parentibus:
Privatum esse negant se decus ampliùs,

Hoc dato Duce lumini.
Quali nunc agitur lætitiâ dies
Hæc, talis redeat perpetuò precor,
Natalem superâ sede beator
Ipse donec agat suum.

FRANCISCVS BARO DACRE
è *Coll. Merton.*

O Sacrum germen sacrà de stirpe Creatum,
Vernantique Comâ sæcula nostra beans.
Nunc madidas uvas deponit vitis onusta,
Et Pomana rubens aurea mala legit:

Tc

Gemma Altera.

Te pariter duxitque, favens Lucina Britannis,
Ad faustas lucēs, numinis arte potens.
Instat hyems ingrata, at Tu de Palmite ramus
Extendens umbram, tempora grata facis.

CAROLVS STANHOPE, *filius Philippi*
Stanhope Comitis Chesterfieldia,
è Coll. Oriel.

LAus Regni est Princeps divinus, gloria Regis,
Tot successivè monumentis regna beare;
Et populi pietas, nullos se velle triumphos
Dum viduata fuit, sine prole Britannia multà
Dixit; & optati potitur jam munere voti,
Sic Regem, Regnum, Populos, Regina beasti.

IO. POULET, *filius natu Maximus*
Io. Poulet Baronis de Henton
Coll. Exon.

Non equidem invideo, Scotia quod nuper in oras
Iecisti radios, CAROLE Magne, Tuos.
Illa det applausus quod Te Diademate cinxit,
Et struat obsequii sic Monumenta sui;
Blanditiis aliis sed Te rapit Anglia, Conjux
Optima, & hūc soboles Te numerosa vocat.
En Reduci occurrit spes altera, tertia Proles.
Nil opto melius quàm ut sit Imago Tui.

Sic precatur.
FRANCISCVS POULET, *fil. natu secundus*
Io. Poulet Baronis de Henton, Coll. Ex.
B Flamma

Flamma triumphalis micet, & sonet æthera plausu,
Atq; suas habeant gaudia iusta vices.
Olim orbum, post orbatum Britannia Regem,
Luxit, & haud fictis ingemuit lachrymis.
Has natus, sospesq; absterfit CAROLVS, & mox
Ecce novam vīram nata MARIA dedit.
Tertia jam sequitur proles, quæ pectora nobis
Firmat, spem solidat, gaudia certa facit.
Quæ tollit fictosq; dolos, falsosq; timores,
Et quicquid vanæ suspicionis erat:
O vtinam tali dicer Te sæpè, tuumq;
Imperium (Princeps optime) prole Deus.
Immo tuam conjux, sæcundi palmitis instar,
Condecoret multo germine chara domum.
Utq; solent oleæ pingui pubescere glebâ,
Crebraq; succrescit planta ferace solo:
Sic CAROLI dento circumstent agmine mensam,
Quæ Regina thori pignora pulchra dabit.

GUIL. SMYTH S.T.D. Coll.
Wadhams Gardianus.

*Ad Regem, de utroq; D. Iacobi Festo, Mense
3º & 4º, Deq; Adibus D. Iacobi.*

Festa Iacoborum, Tropici Tibi CAROLE: cepit
Alphæus, clausit quod Zebedæus, iter.
Dum pergis peragisq; viam sic; credere fas est,
Nominis Augurium vel placuisse Tibi.

Hincq;

Gemma Altera.

Hincq; Puerperio visa est Domus apta, Iacobi
Regia; Natales iam dedit illa Duci.

Qualia debemus pro Te (Rex summe) Iacobis!
Quanta Iacoborum thura paranda Deo!

Ad Ducem Eboracensem, Voluum.

Chlorus Eburaci tumultum Constantius, ortum
Constantinus habet; Filius atq; Pater.

Cumq; eadem in titulos, Tibi, Dux, Provincia cedat,
Doribus hos æques, ac pietate pari.

*Camden. Bri-
tanni. tit. Bri-
gantes.*

IO. KING *Eccles. Cathed.*
Christi Trabendarius.

Q Vi bene, Sceptrorum, norunt, quid servit honori;
Et malè, quid facerent Sceptra, docere volunt;

Mirantur, cur non ducibus Sceptra Angla creandis

• Dant operam; numero splendet & Aula Ducum.

Mirantur, cur non est crebra Creatio: dignum

(Nam diis assimilat) quod repetatur opus:

At CAROLO proprii permittant muneris artem:

Aut ope si sit opus, Diva MARIA ferat.

Ecce Ducem multum, quodq; est divinius artis,

(Multi namq; creant) hi generando dabunt.

THO. WALKER *Coll.*
Univ. M^t

Retrogrado Regi nova facta est obvia Proles.

Sit, dum se duplicent gaudia, Musa duplex.

B 2

Quid

Vitis Carolinæ,

Quid querimur steriles orbatos Frugibus Agros?
Fructusve non prodire maturos satis?
Autumnus vel cur nostras audire querelas
Coactus, in se dives & Messis Parens?
Fallimur his nugis. Placeant si Iubila, Fructum
Ecce, Ecce quem produxit Arbor Regia.

Ad Musas.

Molles venite Musæ,
Molles parate Cunas,
Date Lectulumquæ molles;
Suavis susurrus adsit,
Motusq; suavis adsit,
Vobisq; vox amæna
fit, Lulla Lulla Lulla.
Infantulus sopore
Ut lene perfruatur,
Dum Nos Loquace Pennâ,
Altè & Loquace Plausu,
Nos ut Triumphus urget
(Triumphus haud premendus)
Ponamus alta vota,
Hæc ut Propago crescat,
Ut crescat, indiesquæ
Ramis Propago fuis
Ut umbra sit Camænis,
Qualis tegat Camænas:
A Patre qualis orta,
A Matre qualis orta,
Favente & Hac & Illo.

Gemma Altera.

Ut versus inde pergat
Qualis decet Camænas:
Poeta Mantuanus
Fagi ut dedit sub umbrâ.

Infansq; donec almo
Diem sopore fallit,
Vox adsit hæc amæna,
La Lulla Lulla Lulla.

Quando Propagocrescit,
Crescenq; fiet Arbor,
Votis nova date Vota:
Sit Lauta Lauta Lautâ:
Musisq; fiat umbra,
Sed & umbra grata Musis,
Tegmenq; suave Musis.

ED. LAPWORTH *Med. D. & in Philos.*
Nat. Profes. Sedleianus.

NON mea vulgarem resonabunt carmina stirpem
Quam temerè ostentant ille vel iste Pater.
En nova progenies, DEVS ex utroq; parente
(Reges terrestres quis neget esse DEOS?)
Nascitur & similis virtute & Numine proles
CAROLVS atq; novo juncta MARIA duci;
Ergo tribus Regnis cum Numina trina refulgent
CAROLE Rex, populum quàm decet esse pium!

IOAN. SAVNDERS *Medic. doct.*
Anl. B. Mar. Princ.

B 3

Quod

Vitis Caroline.

Quod faustum & fœlix jubeat Deus esse bonumq;
Iam Tertium cunas canimus en Regias.
Tertia jam proles facit ut Te, CAROLÆ, Regem
Ter maximum ter ac beatum prædicent,
Et jure & merito cunctis; stabilimina Sceptri
Cui nata tot, domûsq; fulcra regiæ;
Divini cui tot succrescunt pignora amoris:
Sic maâet ultra Te Deus, Rex inclyte.
Sic numerosa tuam soboles circumdare mensam.
Pergat deinceps; vitis instar nobilis
Purpureis locuples uvis quæ circuit ædes.
At Tu puelle Auguste, crescas optimis
Auspicijs, patriumq; olim fac pectore sanguen
Habere Te, geniumq; regium probes.
Sana valetudo Tibi constet; donet & annos
Et quicquid alto convenit gradui Deus!

D.W.A. Glouc. P.

Pergis Magne DEVS, bonitatis & addis acervo,
Pignore dum firmas sceptrâ *Britannia* novo.
Nec vis CAROLIDEN socio sine fratre manere,
Sentiat alterius frater ut alter opem.
Ergo STUARTIADÈ salve, sortemq; perimple
Nascendi, à proavis quæ datur ampla Tuis.
Et refer HENRICVM, refer & virtute IACOBVM,
Et similis CAROLO sis pietate patri.
Sic vovet ipsa, Tuis benedicit & Anglia cunis,
Quas fausto à partu salva MARIA dedit.

Io. ROVS. Acad. Bibliothecarius.

Favisti

Gemma Altera.

FAvisti benè, gratamur: nunc fas Tibi laudes
Ferri, nunc spargi flores & thurea dona,
Inq; tuis nostros pendere Altaribus hymnos,
At Lucina cave primi lugubria lecti,
Falsa Tuo damno; Tibi nunc vel stemmate longo
Est redimenda fides, vel Numen habebere vanum.
Tollimus interea, quem sic benè docta dedisti
Infantem: Salve, superes qui tertia proles!
Tu numerum facis, & jam calculus incipit à Te,
Vnus Tu cumulus censis in ordine iusto,
Et nostram triplici spondes Tu pignore pacem:
Lac Tibi de quovis orietur fonte; liquefcet
Rore filix dulci, feret ulmus mitia poma;
Et Tibi stillabunt de quavis arbore mella:
Noli flere, tamen quà se diffundit ocelli
Gemma tui, crescent violæ & molles hyacinthi.
O superi! Vos multa quidem mortalibus ægris
Dona datis cælo, sed non æqualitèr illis:
Respice namq; puer, fratrem, teneramq; sororem,
Teq; ipsum, spes multijugas, & brachia Regni;
At totidem stellas vicinus non habet orbis,
Omnia sunt illis fragili currentia fuso.
Quin igitur crescas, preme Tu vestigia fratris
Curarum socius, quas vobis parturit ætas
Alteræ, sisq; tuo patri non ultima proles,
Ast alij post Te longo stent agmine nati.
Hæc qui cordatè mecum non voverit, ante
Te juvenem pereat miser, ærumnosus, & orbus.

IOH. OLIVER S.T.B.
Col. Mag.

Æqua

Vitis Carolina,

A Equa Tuis regnis tandem, (Rex magne) propago
Orta Tibi est: venit *toties Lucina*, tuosque
Intravit repetita Lares, lætoquæ beavit
Successu thalami genialis fausta labores.
Tertia jam soboles Cunis vagirat, & infans
Ius Tibi tergemina donat lætabile prolis.
Pignora bina (mares⁹ oris decorisque paterni
Hæredes) suscepta Tibi: sed & altera virgo,
Quæ media est, qualis formosæ filia Leda
Inter Amyclæos fulgescens Candida fratres:
Vel qualis cæli facies ubi nocte serenâ
Admovère jubar media duo sidera Luna.
Matte tamen, foetu, quod bis sit adaucta virili
Nunc regina parens: ne quos Respublica, natos
Poscit, destituat patria: sed stemmate vestro
Mascula sufficiat, quæ libret pondera regni,
Virtus, jusque Tuis dictet; sic fertilis, oro,
Succrescat fundata domus, securaque præstet
Imperia, & læto cingat Te *turbatorum*
Agmine; Tuque (puer) patriæ foelicibus orte
Auspiciis, dulcisque solo Tu gloria nostro,
Nascimur Eboraci quotquot gentilis alumni,
Omine foelici titulum gratamur & ortum
Natalesque Tibi: roseusque, precamur, amicus
Paci flos vigeat, patrio nec sanguine foedus
Unquam tingatur, Candore notabilis ipso.
Tuque ipse in patrios mores succresce, & avitas
Tum belli pacisque artes, Tua gesta coræquent.

R. WASHINGTON, *Col. Univ.*
S. T. B.

Dum

Gemma Altera.

DUm foecunda parens uterum Regina ferebat,
Spe pariter pragnans Anglia tota fuit.
At simulac tuto peperisse puerpera fertur,
Sollicitum foelix Infula ponit onus.
Nec tamen exonerata : novâ jam prole laborat ;
Et quæ concepit, gaudia sæpe parit:
Et tamen in partu est. O si Lucina Britannis
Lætitiâ gravidis prospera ferret opem !
Sic accensa suis flagrarent pectora flammis :
Non opus, ut celebrent gaudia nostra, rogis.

IO. WARREN, *Art. Mag.*
Col. Wad.

Nondum exornatâ foetam stirps altera Matrem,
Fama tamen Lucina fuit ; pigri invida Solis
Anticipat cursum, nascendi prævenit horas
Expectare pigens, lentum procedere Cælum
Conqueritur : Segni stagnat natura sopore
Ventura est quoties Carolinâ è Stirpe Propago.
Sed non Spēs alias Solii, nervumque secundum
Ostentare libet ; tantum temerarius ægræ
Lætitiæ furor est in fata reponere Pignus.
Sed si Regnum illis humeris foelicius Astrum
Destinat, & tantum Scepbris foecunda MARIA est ;
Crebra Coronato plaudat Victoria Patri,
His Regnis major jam jam debetur Iulus :
Accedant alii Populi, discantquē subire
Colla novum Peregrina jugum : Circumflua posthac
Transitus Imperii evadat, non Terminus, Vnda.

C

Iam

Vitis Carolina,

Iam frustra exhibit peritura Spiritus aurâ
Sollicito poscens demissa Ancilia Coelo
Vestalemque Focum, CAROLVS dat Pignora Regni,
Sceptri Ipse est tutela Sui. Non amplius addat
Angliacæ pretium demortua terra Coronæ,
Majores jactamus opes, Natosque recentes
Imperium spirans, Animataque Regna putamus.

G VII. STYLVILE, M. A.

Immentos CAROLI reditus, Scotique tumultus
Dum Plaufit, strepitu & crebro deferbuit Aula,
Adductis Spoliis, En Magnus prodiit Infans,
Gentiles Qui palpet Opes: Diadema Parentis
Agnosces Primum hic: Palmam capit Ipse secundam.
Nemo potest, nisi Dux, Tantâ de Stirpe creari.

Tam gratum Pondus sentiscens, æstuat Humber,
Crispantes urgens undas, Dominumque requirens
Transcurrit ripas: nam sueto limite nescit
Alveus arctari, Cunisque Australior instat.

Principe lætata est CAROLO sua Cambria; tandem
Exultat Scotus, miscetque Albania nomen
Prona, nec obsequio novit post terga relinqui.

Ad Reginam.

Sic foelix dites numerosâ Prole Maritum.
Sacrum; nec fias, grato consueta labori,
Lassa puerperio, Soboles quin impleat orbem.
Des modò Tu vitam Ducibus, sibi sceptrâ parabunt.

R. M. Art. Magist. Col. Ies. Soc.
Fecere

Gemma Altera.

FEcere Festum Numina, quod queant
Nostro & futuro impendere sæculo:
Terris enim Natum dederunt,
Pectore qui tenero laceffit
Hostis furores. Quem colet Hesperus
Et vesper, Orbis totius Incola.
Crescentis ætatem Iuventæ
Incipiunt numerare matres
Bellum paventes. Cuncta Britannicum
Quærunť amorem, nostraque fœdera
Omni flagrant vitâ, genuque.
Eboraci domus alma nescit
Haurire notum sanguinem, & improba
Nullis triumphis prælia condere:
Vim vertet, & rixas in hostem.
Pristina vulnera, Proximorum
Sanguis luat: Nos non cupimus, neque
Hostes timemus: Possumus Invidos
Punire, Compensare Amicos,
Cuique suum facinus referre.
Rerum supremus Conditor omnium
Hæc fausta reddat; Longa dies veni
Vultu hoc precor, Nato MARIAM,
Et CAROLVM facias Beatos.

ED. CORREY, *Socius Col. Merton.*

QValiter, expulsâ Primæ Caliginis umbrâ,
Ætherio Mundus nascentia Sydera partu
Produxit; Solemque novum, & mirabile Lunæ
C 2 Lumen,

Vitis Carolina,

Lumen, adoravit jam formæ conscia Tellus:
Æthraque Luciferos accepit læta Quirites,
Disposuitque locis: Eoi hunc cardinis, Illum
Cura rapit Zephyri; Boreæ est qui Regnet ab arce,
Est qui purpureis accendat crinibus Austrum:
Signorum densa sub Imagine fervet Olympus,
Septaque lætatur coelato limite Terra:

Illa volant; Horæque, & Fata appensa trahuntur:

Haud aliter CAROLI numerosam effulgere Prolem
Cernimus, & Regum Nidos. Proditæ, Britannum
Lux, & Honor, Pueri; Mæti: Vos ambiet Orbis,
Influxuquæ volet radioque calefcere vestro.

Iamquæ alius rutilo sedem sortitus in Euro,
Littore Aromatico regnabit, suavior Ipse.

Eruet Hesperiiis alius Diademata glebis,
Quem redimet cunctis sibi dives America Venis,
Cui tradat quod Plata vomit, conditque Panama.

Hic scandet Boream, &, Cauri quæ spiritus armat
Concretum Pelagus, tories-tentata recludet
Claustra Freti, victoque dabit sua nomina Nereo.

Ille, Magellano fatalia Littora, tutus
Circuet, ignotique sinu dominabitur Austri.

Regibus implebis Terram MARIA Britannis.

At Tu, prima Patris spes, nostri Phosphore Cœli
CAROLE, quamquam omnis de Te contendere Tellus
Cæperit, haud alio quondam fulgebis in Orbe,
Ætheriam Genitor sero cum Vespere lucem
Claudet, & in patrum radios revocabit Olympum.

T. MASTER, *Art. M. Nov. Col. Soc.*

Hos

Gemma Altera.

HOs quoq; Vagitus, Regniq; Ancile secundum
Excipiunt solito strepitu officiosa sororum
Numina: captarâ prægnañs Academia famâ
Se quoq; jactavit matrem, prolemq; secundam
Æmula parturiit, thalamiq; imitata dolorem est.
Sed quorsum Chartæ pignus tacitumq; modesti
Obsequium præli? magè Te meminisse juvabit
CAROLE, concursus populi Procerumq; sonora
Gaudia, cum sobolem manibus tenuère gemellam
Et verum patriæ Te clamavere Parentem.
Tàm chara effigies, tàm sancti gloria vultus
Tuta satis non est uni commissâ tabellæ.
Archetypo gavisa suo sapientia summi
Artificis, specie non est contenta priori,
Sed quasi tam pulchræ fatum suspecta figuræ,
Conatus iterat primos, CAROLIq; recudit
Effigiem, geminâq; jubet spirare monetâ.

Non satis in tantas populi solennia cunas:
Ipsa quoq; infantis Domini non inscia flamma
Obsequij dat signa sui: neq; enim aggere primo
Contenta vehitur rectoq; cacumine surgit,
Sed veluti patriæ, sedisq; oblita supernæ
Nititur in terram & protensa volumine longo
Nutat adorantem simulans: & pabula quanquàm
Certatim astruimus, parco stupet anxia ligno,
Atq; odit cineres, decrescensq; recusat
Vincere materiam, longæ quasi prouida pompæ.
Quid Vates frustra genialia consulit astra,
Aut magico dubium scrutatur lumine cælum?
Inclita progenies, fatorum arcana tuorum

Vitis Carolina.

Ostendit mundo propius jubar, omnibus astris
Charius Affulsere suis incendia cunis,
Natalemque beat terrestris flamma Planetæ.
Tu quoque Carolides inter tot gaudia, vellem,
Læteris : neque enim (liceat prædicere vati)
Germani Imperium Thebanaque fata timebis.
Quâ nunc simplicitate, senex Tua Sceptra videbit,
Cunarumque fidem seros servabit in annos:
Cumque alii (quos fata manent & tristior urna)
Carnificem Hæredem cognatique ora Leonis
Suspecti in folio pallent, Vibrantque tremente
Sceptra manu, solum extremæ Te CAROLÆ gentes
Cognata pietate & fratre satellite tutum
Accipiant, pacisque tuæ portenta stupebunt :
Hac spe perge pater tæcundaque viscera Matris
Exhauri penitus, donec numerosa propago
Ordine descendens longo, titulisque superstes
Omnibus in populum privataque nomina crescat.

THO. TERRENT.

MUSam reducit sæpius exulem
Regnis salutem Pignore plurimo
Henretta spondens, & secundis
Fulta puerperiis Corona.

Fæcunda partu viscera Regio
Implere secli gaudia gestiunt,
Secloque non uni benigna
Carolidas venientis ævi

In

Gemma Altera.

In fata mittunt, Eboracum Ducem
Agnoscat, & mox auspice Numine
Lancastriense exurgat Astrum,
Nomina finitimis tremenda.

Sic sic Honores Regia Regios
Implere proles gestiat, & Rosas
Non Inde commistas Duobus
Iungat Amor Pietasque Fratrum.

Quàm grande nuper præsidium fuit,
(Nec quale Regnis contigit omnibus)
Quòd Cæsaris Cunas futuri
Visibus attonitis hiantes

Miramur Angli? non tamen hoc satis
Visum MARIÆ; quæ Populo dedit
Regina Regem, spondet ultrà
Illa Duces Populumque Regi.

RO. LANGFORD, M.A.
Coll. Jesu Socins.

FÆlix CAROLE, siue Tu Parentis,
Seu Regis titulo Velis vocari,
O quæ gaudia, quas amœnitates
Lascivus Tibi Parvulus movebit,
Non absquè omine fortè, cum Coronam,
Ceu Sistrum, Crotalumue, postulabit!
Sic Tu de genibus tener Paternis
Risisti puer; Illiusq; ocellis

spectasti

Spectasti effigies venustiores,
Tangi difficiles stupens Sodales,
Et vultus sine corpore exhibentes.
Sic annos revocat Tibi priores,
Qui vitam Tibi posthumam reponet.

Magni Scipiadae, marefque Bruti,
Et nomen Curij ferox, Ibero
Monstrentur Iuveni; Patrem Britannus
Ediscat Puer, æmulusque monstret
Solenne Angliaco fuisse Sceptro,
Prolem, quam genuit, docere; dignum
Et Vitæ dare, GLORIÆque Natos.
Sic crescat, precor, ambitus futurus,
Et lis Virginibus. Sed æmulanti
Vtcunq; egregio Patrem calore
Aspiret Genius, tamen timendum est
Tanti non fore Filij Parentem.

Nemo in furores Pieridas vocet;
Hæc sacra non est virginibus dies:
Lex sit Britannis, sub Parente
Principe nil sterile invocare.
Nemo Antra supplex Delphica consulat:
Dantur furentes jam sine Numine,
Ni fæta Numen sit MARIA,
Ni Puer in gremio recumbens.
His Vota nemo cæcus inania
Impunè Vates spondeat Orbibus:
Sit Perduellis, quisquis audet
His Meritis statuiffe fines.

Hinc

Gemma Altera.

Hinc tot probati, quot geniti, fluunt;
Sperare adultos non vacat impetus;
Nasce, mereri est: optimumq;
Carmen erit posuisse Patrem.

W. CARTWRIGHT.

S Alve tenellum convalescentis tui
Reducisq; Patris pignus, ingens gaudij
Ingentis Anglis omen; en concordiam,
Monstrasq; spes firmas secundus filius.
Has ergo pro te gratias effundimus
Precesq; Cœlo sedulas.

Te, quo parentem Rex adæquat edito,
Profapiæ fœcunditate Regiæ;
Tuisq; Patrem qui refers natalibus,
Reddant Patri, reddant Avo Dij, splendidâ
Virtute, Morum suavitate comparem;
Maiora nec fas expeti.

G. GROVE, *Coll. Wad.*
Commensalis.

F Estinant gravidæ suos Sorores
Partus edere; dum MARIA prægnat,
Nec prægnat sibi, Sola nec laborat;
Fœcundam pariter trahit papyrum.
Turgent Litterulæ, typiq; Fæti.

D

Tu

Vitis Carolina,

Tu Regina, terax facis cerebrum,
Tu Mater Puero es, Minerva Nobis:
Immò & nostra Parens, Tuoque partu
Omnes jam fuimus simul renati.

Hæc Proles meruit novum popellum,
Secum & surgere nascitura Regna.
Dux optate, Tibi, Tuisq; cunis
Has chartas quasi Fascias sacramus:
Accinger teneros papyrus artus,
Involverq; latus Tuum Libellus.

Læstisti levius piam Parentem,
Dum partu facili, brevique, lucta,
Nec longo gemitu dolentis alui,
Prodibas opus integrè peractum.
Nobis gratior adfuturus esto,
Nostræ quod Nocuus parum Mariæ,
Nec Matri nimium periculofus.
Quanti sit facienda Magna Mater
Tam claræ sobolis, doces Tenellus,
Qui tanquam timidus labor Mariæ,
Parcè, & cum lacrymis nocet Parenti.

Exurgis Boreæ calor, plagæq;
Multo frigore quæ solent rigere,
Divertunt hyemem, Nivesq; solvunt;
Te nato Duce, sat ferunt calor.

Natali Decus ut tuo sit omne,
Cunæ nec careant Tuæ Triumpho;
Nuper finxit amor novum Cometam,
Cælum alludere Partui Mariæ,
Et prægnare Polum Tuos per ortus.

Quin

Gemma Alvera.

Quin pergas Cybele Britanna, fratres
Nostro parturias Duci quotannis;
Sis fecunda licet, parensq; multæ
Et pulchræ sobolis, satis supersunt
Virtutes CAROLO, quibus patrisset.
Partiri poterit novas in Omnem,
Totam si parias Ducum catervam;
Hæredesq; Patris simul vigescant.
O nunquam sterilis foret MARIA,
Donec mens CAROLI Bonis referta,
Virtutis nihil, ut daret, tenebit.

I. MAPLET.

X Αἰρετον ὁ βασιλεὺς βασιλείᾳ τε καὶ βασιλῆι
Οὐρανίῳ χάριν δέρεται ἄμω· ἐπὶ γὰρ ἄλλῳ·
Τι δὲ ἔμμε δίδω, σίδον ἑλπίς παρὶ δὲ ὄλα.
Τέταρα γὰρ ἐμάτρεσσι πρὸς σελβὰ βρεταννῶν·
Οὕτω ἐπ' ἑαυτοῦ πατὴρ Κέλσος τέταρα, Μασὼ δ'
Λαὸν ὁλοκλήδωσι τοῦ, μαρμαρυγῇ παῖδ'·
Οὕτως σὺ βασιλεὺς γλεῦρε ἐκείνῳ μαρμῇ,
Ἀπὸ τοῦ πατρός σου σίδον ἡβήσουσι,
Τὸς δ' ἐπὶ ὁπλίσουσιν δυνατὸς χυδοὺς ἡγεμονίᾳ·
ὅπως γένωται· γυνὴ γὰρ τοῦ σὺ, ὁ Κέλσος
Τέτομα μύθοι αἰὲν, ἕως πάλῳ ἀστέρας ἔλκη.

EDV. SILVESTER A.M.
ἔ Coll. Balliolensis.

O Tu delitiæ, Puer, Parentum ;
Sed nec delitiæ minus Popelli.
Aulæ Dux, Deitasquæ fasciata ;
Musis grande Volumen expeditum
Solâ in Litterulâ : Indigis Colonis
Merfarum Vnice messium Redemptor ;
Æstas Tota brevi in Serenitate ;
Et totum quoquæ Flore Ver in Vno !
Ex quo CAROLI in Orbe nascerere,
Non per millia Vota, nuncupata
A Natisquæ, Virisquæ, Fœminisquæ ;
Non per millia mille suavitatum
Quales per Tua lusiſſant labella ;
Non per millia mille mellearum
Quæ dantur Tibi basiationum,
Possunt gaudia Noſtra computari.
Quin major tamen es Beatitudo,
Major Gloria Poſteris futura.
Nam Natalibus hiſce præſidebat
Ambas *Rumina* præbitura mammas,
Et *Cunina* cubantium miniſtra,
Attollensquæ *Levana* ceſpitanſes,
Tum *Porrina*q, cum Sororculaque
Quæ *Poſtverta* vocatur, & cibantes
Quæ tutatur *Eduſica*, & bibendos
Succos *Poſica* temperans, Chorusquæ
Præſens adfuit omnium Dearum :
Quas inter, veneranda *Vaticania*,
Vt cum proſpiciens remotiora
In porro-radiante Perſpicillo.

Vifus

Vifus applicat ad minus foramen;
Sic in Te minimum minutulorum
Hæc intenta oculos, loquuta sic est:

Mellitiffime node amœnitatum,
O-(tum bafiat ufquè, & ufquè, & ufquè,) 117
O Infantule, qui lates fub iftâ
Majeftate Deunculus, latebat
Olim quâ ferè tota gens Deorum,
Quando Numina Quercubus coæva,
Nymphæ floribus infitæ; Herbulâquè
Dii fe quâlibet abdidere: Sic Te
Ebrauci colit in Rosâ popellus.

Atquè hinc quæ reliquis fuere vota
Sunt Præfagia noſtra; - Sunt, Dearum
Acclamat Chorus, & tropo abſquè, coges

Calcâris ubi Tu Rosam exoriri.
Pergit; Tu redoles Rosas, Puella,
Mater Lilia; qualis iſte tandem
O quàm ſuavis odor, vel hinc Roſarum
Ex radice, vel inde Liliorum!

At diviniôr iſta Pulchritudo
Quæ per talia mixta temperatur
Ex utriſquè Roſisquè Liliisquæ.

O diviniôr! excipit Dearum
Reſpondens Chorus, & cui invideret
Vincenti Roſamunda vel renata.

Rurfus; Iam reditura ſæculorum
Certò tempora conſtat Aureorum,
Iſtorum nam Epocham meus * Poëta

* Maro Eclog.
472.

Vitis Carolina,

In Natalibus esse præcinebat
Cujusdam Pueri ; En Puer ! -Chorusquè
 ' Assentit, Puer ortus Ille ; Veris
 ' Æterni quasi pignus affuturi
 ' *Primam* surgere nunc *Rosam* videmus
Tum ; Germano Aquilas quod attinebit
Potas sanguine ; Turcicasquè Lunas ;
Quodquè ad Tybrim, ubi *Pantheon* patebat
Nobis ; Occiduos quod attinebit
(Queis tandem sumus adfuturæ) ad Indos ;
Quum Te barba, -Sed, ô fidem ! recordor
Quæ dixit mihi Diva tunc in aurem :
 Hâc ut plurima de Rosâ loquuta est,
 sic & plurima sub Rosâ, quod aiunt.

T. GAWEN, *Nov. Coll. Soc.*

Numen Tergeminum Diana vestrum
Nunc omnes veneramur ; & referre
 Te Cultus patiemur ampliores,
Plura ut Pignora computet (regendum
Dignus mittere Principes per Orbem)
Sublimis Thorus : inquè quo renasci
Tu, Lucina, velis, Tuumquè Numen
Pro tantâ cupias, pari Parente.

Cum Bacchum peperit Sator Deorum,
Tanquam Damna ferens, redemit Auro,
Et Terras rutilis beavit Vndis.
Et Quæ de Cerebro Tonantis exit

Numen

Gemma Altera.

Numen tam sapiens, tulit nitorem
Dotali pretiumquè de Metallo :
Quâ nascente Rhodon Parens rigavit
Auratâ Pluviâ, & micante Nimbo,
Credientem liquidi ruisse Solis
Effusum jubar, & pluiffe Stellas.
Sed Natalibus His emenda non est
Major Gratia divites per Imbres ;
Omni Munere Copiâquè Cœli
Plus Proles Tua dicit : atque nostra
Hi Lecti Reditus Tributa pensant.
Non foetu pretiosiore Mater
Converso in pretium Deo tumebar :
Sic Regnum veluti novum Britanni
Nascentem modò Principem stupemus.
Ne possêt Species perire Tanta,
Divorum hoc dederat Timor benignus
Excribi toties : nec in Tabellis
Solis vivere jussêrat verendi
Oris mite Decus, sacramquè formam.
Crebrum hoc ventris Onus Tibi precamur :
Sis Aulæ, cupimus, Parensquè vestræ.
Non ullis fatis Ipsa sub figuris
O Regina coli potes : nec unquam,
(Major sis animis licèt colentum,)
Tu Desiderium intpleas Tuorum.

ROB. WARING.

Exi

EXi jam gremio Puellæ Matris,
Lassis à superis Rogatus, Exil
Has dulces uteri moras trahentem,
Te Matris tenuit placens Cubile,
Cuius mollia claustra ne relinquant,
Nasci Te piget. At vocatus, Exi!
Intra viscera Te soporientem,
Te Victoria, Te futura Regna,
Applausu quasi prævio lacessunt:
Iam *Cunabula* serus appulisti,
Olim Te *Solium* decet subactum.

Quin Exi! placido sinu *MARIÆ*
Vitam ducere, pulchrius Trophæū est:
Nascendiq; decus, Corona Maior.
Ergo fundite Gratias Parenti,
Musæ, Vos *steriles* nimis *Puellæ*:
Reginæq; Patriq; Cunulisquæ,
Divisum officij referte munus.
Dulci cingere fasce flosculorum
Nos Floræ caput, aureisq; spicis
Largam neſtere Te, Ceres, solemus:
At quæ lecta tegant caput *MARIÆ*?
Quæ florem gremio tulit Quaternum:
Florem, quem Ceres ipsa se fuisse,
Autumnosq; suos pati, volebat:
Partiri sobolem potes *MARIA*,
Toti parturiisse visa mundo:
Si pergas iterum feracis alvi
Gemmas fundere, pertimescet orbis
Quas Pugnas mediteris, aut Ruinas.

Gemma Altera.

At dignum Superis sinum ferendis,
Natorum seges ampla ne fatiget:
Sit Vulgus Procerum; sit inter vnam
Regis Progeniem Senatus & Plebs.

Nec verò minuas Tuum, MARIA,
Vitæ Stamina Fæta partiendo:
Vetri, quas pariet, Rosæ supersint.
Partu, nec sterilis Sibi, vigescat
Pulchris Filiolis coæua Mater.

Non Ieiunia, non severa Penſa,
Post hæc scævior irroget Sacerdos;
Sed culpæ, Peperisse, sit Piamen:
Immò sit Meritum, subire Questus,
Fæcundæsq; Cruces, Toriq; Pænas,
Et quas Te voluit pati Maritus.

Ingens Lucta Tuæ meretur Alvi,
Ut sit *Prole* feracior *Corona*,
Et *Cunis* numerosior *Triumphus*.

MAVRITIVS BERKLEY.

DEscende Apollo, plectra sonantia
Lætus resumas, Castalium nemus
Visens, sorores, fac, ut omnes
Pierijs saliant in antris:

Fæcunda nobis protulit alterum
Regina partum, gaudia Principi,
Regnoq; vires, personantem
Lætitiâ geminavit aula.

Quando secundum nunc ope prospera,

E

Donet

Vitis Carolinæ,

Donet *MARIÆ* Delia principem;
Succurre Musis Phæbe, pergas
Aonidum accelerare partus:
Nostros labores, carminibus favens,
Castæ sorori jam parilis, leva;
Ne dispar almæ Matri, amænum
Sicelidum sterile scat agmen.
Mulæ jocosæ læta Genethlia!
Cantate, Nymphæ lilia candida,
Mixtis rosis, inferte cunis
Et patrios cumulate flores.
Quid si recentem Wallia Principem,
Olimq; Regem protulit Angliæ?
Te grande nomen possidentem
Aspiciet Boreale regnum:
Non, si priores Carolides tenet
Sedes, Coronam, sceptraq; Regia
Nactus, latebis chare princeps;
Astra micant radiante Lunâ.

GEO. ASHWELL, *Art. Bac. &*
Coll. Wadb.

R Egina, (quæ dolores
Gratos licet tulisti)
Quid languente vultu
Procumbis, aut venustum
Obnubilas decorem?
Dux ortus (ecce!) lucet,
Et altiore spherâ

Rotatus

Gemma Altera.

Rotatus, inde regnum
Circumspicit paternum.
Quid ergo læta non es?
Fæcunditate vinctes
Berecynthiam Cybellen,
Vinctesquè dignitate,
Licet sit alma Mater
Vel omnium Deorum.
Fæcunditate vinctes
Totum vel vna sexum.
Quid ergo læta non es?
En nostra Musa læta est,
Vocatq; Te MARIA,
Puerperam beatam.
O quando Musa nostra,
Spectas tuum decorem,
Ave MARIA dicat.

IO. GOAD, 1667.

Vivificos nuper radios subtraxit Apollo,
Adverso tandem factus clementior orbi,
Phæbo decedente, Hyades, Saturnus inersquè,
Sydus & Arctoum cunctis immitius astris,
Irati rapiunt nostri moderamina mundi;
Hinc subito rerum facies mutata, tenebris
Obductum Coelum, constrictaq; frigore Tellus,
Commotus Boreas, & si quis iniquior ipso,
Et mare provolvens vastos ad littora fluctus;
Nascitur interea CAROLO, regnoq; Britannum

E 2

Principe,

Vitis Carolina,

Princeps, (ô Lucina tuam mirabimur artem)
Nascitur in medio coeli, terræq; tumulti,
In medijsq; minis, & refragantibus astris;
Scilicet ut superis tantum repetatur origo
Divinæ sobolis, cæloq; elapsa putetur,
Usq; scias, *Tempus nullum præscriber Regi.*

ESSEXIVS DEVEREVX *Equitis &*
Baronetti Filius è Coll. Linc.

E Boracum tantâ peteres cum, CAROLE, pompâ;
Longum erat illud iter:
Facta viæ nupèr tibi sunt compendia: natum.
Ecce domi Eboracum.

Τελεῖται καὶ μέγα, καὶ πρὸς ἀγάσας φίλον αἶψι;
Ἡμῶν γυνώτται, Κόρυς, πρὸς χερσίν.

HENRICVS-FREDERICVS THYNNE
D. THOMÆ THYNNE *Equitis*
aurati filius E. Coll. Exon.

E *Xequias* tulit Ajaci, *Cunasq;* Gradivo
Flos; *pragnans* Deitate, invicti & Corporis *hares*:
Lucinæ repetivit opus, molita secundum
Flora puerperium: & *caulem* religavit in vnum
Et *Supera Mentis* vim, & inexpugnabile *Corpus*.
Prodi *Flos*, *Cælo* lapsus: spiramine fuso
Vicinam perfla terram, & contermina Regna:
Et peregrinus odor, *fragrantes* terreat Indos.

Floscule

Gemma Altera.

Flosculæ victrici folio procreſce : novæſque
Longinquis Impone *Rofas & Lilia* Scep̄tris.

GVIL. IVIE.

SÆpè ego præ reliquo neglectis orbe Britannis
Indoleo ; tacitusque queror, quo numine divûm
Nos ſolos premerent ingloria tempora ? Suecus
In Rhenum potuit Boream transfundere totum
Victricesque Aquilas devincere, & uſque ſuperſtes
Funeribus fatoque ſuo, jam Sævior inſtat
Præſenti genio, cogitque in prælia gentes.
Quid Batavum repetam, fuſo qui clarus Ibero
Fulminat, & nobis dudum indidit æmula laudis
Pectora ? Tu querulam Muſam (lux altera regni
Summe Heros) cohibes ; tandem Te vindice litis
Magnas elati fortunas ſpernimus orbis,
Spes noſtras tantis auſi præferre triumphis.
Crecſcas ; & CAROLI referas veſtigia patris :
Audiat in terris quo non foelicior alter.

SEYMER PILE, *Baronetti*
ſilius natu minor, è Coll.
Vniverſ.

OChara proles, Delitiæ ſimul
Regni & Parentum : Semianimis fuit
Et manca, Te nato triumphat,
Anglia, jam pede ſulta bino.

E 3

Non

Vitis Carolinæ,

Non sic polum stellæ decorant, caput
Regale non sic nobilitant tuum
Vel gemmulæ : quam densa proles,
Curia principibus relucens.

Qualis futurus, noscere si cupis,
Infans, paterni sis genii memor:
Prudens erit, fortisque; Cunas
Quantus (Io!) patitur minutas!

Mater Rosas, & Lilia blandula
Miscet Soror; sic CAROLO erit minor
Ætate solum, subsequenti
Norma futura, typusque proli.

IACOBVS CHVDLEIGH, D. Georgii
Chudleigh Baronetti fil.

LVcinæ manus erravit formidine; pensat
Læsum tergemino scœnore Ventris onus.
Proles *prima* tulit vultum Patris, *altera* Matris:
Et sanant geminos Gaudia bina Metus.
Vtique ferax uterus *repetitâ* prole refarcit
Tristitiam, Populo quam Libitina tulit.
Absolvit Lucina suum jam Tertia Numen:
Liberat & *Mæstos facta* MARIA Deos.
Fœlix, quæ Cœlos exercet! Funere ab uno
Fœcundus Phoenix pignora trina dedit.

IOHANNES GLYD.

Fœcundos

Gemma Altera.

Fœcundos reCOLens toros *MARIÆ*,
Gestit blandula parturire Musæ.
Pressum concipit ocyus Cerebrum,
Et prægnat Pia Mater, editura
Quod docto pede Curiam saluter,
Augusto Pueroque dedicetur.

Àst, heu, quàm malè sperat æmulari
Foetum Regiſicæ sacrum *MARIÆ*
Foetus rusticulæ rudisque Musæ.
Non, si jam pariat Iovis Cerebrum,
Foetum Pallada fundat & secundam,
Non digno hæc celebrare posset ore
Germen nobile, molle, delicatum,
Anglûm gaudia, gloriam Brigantum.

A. W.

Siccine completum est, Numero Deus impare gaudet?
Omnia sic tandem dicimus esse Tria?
Cùm Tu tergemino jam foelix pignora ventris,
Delitias populi Præsidiumquæ paris?
Atquæ iterum faustis optata laboribus adfit
Lucina, Ad partus sæpe vocanda Tuos:
Eia agè, perge diu sobole fœcunda potenti,
Prægnantemque uterum quilibet annus alat.
CAROLVS ipse licet Patriæ Pater audiat: Et Tu
Publica diceris jure (*MARIA*) Parens.

PET. BRADSHAW *LL. Bacc.*
è Coll. Divi Iohan. Bapt.

Quanquam

Vitis Carolina,

Quanquam (Magne Puer) nascenti nulla comata
Fulsit Stella Tibi, claræ prænuncia famæ;
Haud tamen intraſti fauſto ſine lumine lucem.

Ecce ardore pio (devoti altaria vulgi)
Exurgunt paſſim flammæ; ſtellâque ſilente,
Accendiſſe diem gaudent; feſtoque triumpho
Plaudentes cœlo grates, & thura rependunt

Salve Matris Amor, genitoris cura, benigni
Dona Dei, nova ſpes patriæ, populique Britanni
Delitiæ. En rata (Rex) faciunt jam fœdera cœli,
Sancitumque probant iterato pignore amorem.
Natum olim dextro indulſerunt, jamque ſiniſtro
Fulcimen lateri donant; ut teſtus utrinque
Tutum poſſideas ſolium, ſecuraque Sceptra;
Ut nunquam Chari capitis veneranda ſeneſtus
Acclinata ruat tantis innixa columnis.

Vos, Muſæ, Charitesque, Sacra ad cunabula molles
Maturate ſimul grefſus, blandoque fovete
Membra ſinu: nullus teneros premat impetus artus.
Iſte eſt (ni vanæ fallunt præſagia mentis)
Qui CAROLO fratri triplicis moderamina ſceptri
Permittens; aliis olim diſſentus in oris,
Magnam huc legabit famam: qui vindice dextrâ
Hoſtiles turmas delebit; quæque nec omnes
ſuſtineant Aquilæ, belli fera fulmina mitter.
Sic decus Anglorum & veteres renovabit honores.

ED. HEICHAM, A. B.
Coll. Wad.

Gemma altera.

PRincipe quid metuat *Britannia* tuta secundo?
Oceani, & Classis supplet uterque vicem.

Quis CAROLVM geminâ subnixum stirpe lacesset &

Mirum! Tres terrent, quàm tria regna, magis.

Partibus enumeres annos *Augusta Maria*:

Annus, si tali sit sine prole, perit.

O, immortales parias! levioze ruinâ,

Quàm poterunt Tanti, regna perire queant.

P. ALLIBOND *Art. Mag.*
Coll. Ling. Soc.

O Quas *Britanni* CAROLO grates agent,
Per quem paratur arte tam dulci salus!

Non dira *Martii* arma, non cæsi mares

Ab hoste tutas Insulas nostras regunt,

Sed blanda *Veneris* arma, sed geniti mares.

Illud diebus plurimis totus nequit

Vulgus, quod unâ nocte Rex solus potest.

Quorsum perantur castra? res agitur thoris.

Tunc, tunc beatas *Anglia* sedes puro,

Non cùm popelli sanguinem minuit labor,

Sed cùm Monarchæ sanguinem exauget quies.

NIC. OLDISWORTH.

Τῆς αὐτῆς μὲν πάλιν, ἥτοι δ' ὅπως ἀναρτῶσαι
αὐτὴν ἐν Ὁξωρίῳ σιμμάτῳ ἡμεῖς φέροι.

JACOBVS SPANIOLETTVS
Crestensis & *Coll. Lincoln.*

F

Ergò

ERgò non temerè est trinoctiali
Musam parturiisse de labore,
Et tam difficilem fuisse partum,
Et tam Serò puerperam Thaliam.
Non est, non leve parturire. Téque
Matre, de Patre CAROLO, MARIA,
Semper prodeat *Hercules* necesse est.
Illis qui parat audienda Divis
Parnasso, Endymionis instar, ævum
Fas est somniet in sinu Sororum.
At Tu, Carole, tot Pater Poëtis,
Tu Lucina, MARIA, tot Poëtis,
Musarum tenerè educate foetus;
Sic Vatum Soboles cubans sub alis
Tanti numinis ipsa cum tenellis
Crescat Principibus, boëtque adulta,
Mundo CAROLIDUM eminentè ausa.
Maëte CAROLÆ ter Parens, MARIA
Et Musis Age Suavitè moleste,
Reges gignere & usque & usque perge,
Quos mox præficias Subactor Orbi
Magno CAROLÆ Major audiende.
Sic sic multiplica annuos labores
Musis, Conjugi & annuos dolores.

G. HUTTON *Idem*, L.L.B.

Nec-

NEc-dum beare definis? pergis nova
Cumulare dona subditis? parum semel
Dedisse nobis Ectupon Tui, nisi
Cudatur alia rursus editio recens,
Relegenda detur Regis & Pars Altera &
Binum volumen ergo jam curtum nimis
CAROLO exprimendo, subditus nemo queri
Audeto. Trinis ecce divisum Tomis.

RICEUS LLOYD *Bac. Art.*
è Coll. Omn. Anim.

REgale CAROLI stemma, materni recens
Hæres decoris, tertium latis venis
Solamen *Anglis*, qui futurorum Tuo
Vident renatam gaudiorum ortu diem.
Inter MARIAE mille basia, CAROLI
Læti paternos inter amplexus, Parens
Dum brachiorum fasciis cinctam tegit
Uterque prolem, seque depictum Tuis
Agnoscat oculis, libeat ad nostros, rogo,
Lallare cantûs, qui Tuis natalibus
Concinimus, olim quale *Cretenses Iovis*
Cunis strepuerant, singulos unum hoc Tuos
Fecit Poetas, Musicam tribuens Amor:
Hunc gratulatur CAROLUS partum minor,
Natûmque tandem gestit æqualem sibi
Videre, quo cum adultus inveniat jocos:
Quin & MARIAE matris effigies, rudi,
Quâ voce liceat, incipit nomen novi
Amare fratris: fertilem credit satis

Vitis Carolina

Annum colonus quando Te natum videt
Iratu aſtris nupèr, atque uberem ſibi
Meſſem futuram ſpondet è cunis Tuis.
Creſcit *Britanni* indies tecum ſcatens
Fons gaudiorum, regna dum paritèr Tria
Curam metumque *MARIAE* partùs prece
Solvunt in unâ, *ſepè ſic fiat parens.*

W. LOUELEDGE *Edis*
Chriſt. Alumn.

STella diurna Tuas (Dux Illuſtriſſime) Cunas
Non, ut Fraternas, inſigniit: Ipſe coruſcans
Tu tibi Stella, jubar rutilans Tibi: mutuus addat
Cui tenebras radius, non lucem: Lampadis inſtar
Cujus ſtat fumofus apex, cùm lumina ſpargit
Undique ſupremo libratus in æthere Phœbus;
Fax geminata magis caligat, ſingula fulget
Clarior; & gemmam proprio ſplendore micantem
Celat protenſæ, non monſtrat, flamma lucernæ.

In cœlo rarum nil cernitur: Hoc tibi nato
Portenti ſatis eſt, quòd naſceris: accipit unum
Vix Elephas ingens partum; ventriſque tumentis
Vel ſemel, ipſa timet Natura, quod intulit audax,
Grande incrementum: Soboles Tu quarta beaſti
Majorem *CAROLUM*. Rex verè proximus audit
Ille Deo, quicunque Pater. Niſi prole fruatur
In quâ perplaceat ſibi, vix Deus ipſe beatus
Eſſe poteſt; adeò capiunt hæc nomina Divos
Filius atque Pater. Quàm Diis es (*CAROLE*) cordi
Tu, quem progenie toties ditâre recenti!

Et

Gemma altera.

Et jam fortè vides, ut Majestatis honores
Finibus angustis arctati emergere certent,
Ut totum spirent genitorem? claustra refringunt
Qui ventris Teneri, perrumpent orbis Adulti :
Privatus non stare potest, de sanguine quisquis
Stemma trahit CAROLI. Quòd classis *Ibera* ruebat
Littora continuans longo distantia dorso,
Quæris an *Hispanis* unde hæc audacia? nullus
Filius innuptæ turmas ducebat *Eliza*.
Non tam circundantis aquæ munimen ab hostis
Impete defendit Tua Regna (Monarcha) fluentum,
Quam quod ab Augusto Regalis sanguinis ortum
Fonte, vident. Tantum Te circumstare Parentem.
Jam ratus Imperii status est, Ancilia postquam
Tot cœlo demissa cadunt. Post pignora Divum
Tot data, Qui nostros audent invadere fines?

Tertia stes cervix, magnæ nova gaudia Matris,
Sustentes patriam, baculus, nervusque secundus :
Crescas Patris imago Tui, cælavit in auro
Quam non auri-faber, sed quæ limatior exit
E meliore luto, conamen opusque potentis
Cæsar, & Regis non portio nulla Parentis.

Turgescat tali Tua (*Cæsar*) Palmite vitis
Sæpius, & simili frondescat virga metallo :
Viscera sic Terræ, *MARIÆ*, sic Lilia Spinas
(Rex) Tua, sic sterilis Rosa compensabit Aristas.

EDVARDUS GRAY ex
Æde Christ.

QUò *Lodovice* limites regni novos
Extendis ? aut cur *Gallia* nuper foràs
Tumultuantur arma ? sollicitus tuo
Vel sæpè damno quæris imperium, domi
Quod CAROLVS auget, nudus in thalamis agens
Majora victor, quàm tuus campis potest
Armatus ardor. Quantus, ô, Exercitus
Tutatur Anglos ! quodquæ stupeamus magis,
Vagitat Agmen falciis ingens suis.
His, his *Britannus* prole tergemina ferax
Superbit armis *Cæsar*, & gentes sibi
Videt propinquas supplices : totum hunc frequens
Suggestit Hæres providum exteris metum,
Non ter Monarcham, ter Patrem CAROLVM timent.
At perge *Maria* Frater, & quamvis adhuc
Nullam obsecratus conjugis prolem thoro
Promittit uterus, degener solium tuum
Non occupabit : Anglia rependet retrò,
Quòd inde Matrem ceperit, Sobolem Tibi.
Fœcunda Fratri sic Soror pariet, Suo
Sic sortietur CAROLO titulum parem,
Ut utriusque prodeat patriæ Parens.

GVL. BORLASEVS *Eq. Aurat.*
filius Ed. Chr. Alumn.

CONTinuant Superi pleno diffusa favore
Dona, iterumque novo Regina puerpera partu
Multiplicat Regi Natos & gaudia plebi.
Unum, ah ! quàm dubiè & trepidante Britannia dextrâ
Filiolum CAROLI tenuit ? Quæ remige ab uno

Navigii

Gemma altera.

Navigii tutela ? Ampli molimina tecti
Quàm nutare solent tibicine simplice fulta ?
Securos animos, Princeps Auguste, Britannis
Non nisi Natorum series numerosa ministrat:
Angliacum, firmâ constat compage recumbens
Jam gemino Atlanti, Coelum; spondetq; secundos
Successus socio fulgens cum sydere Castor.
Sic Patriæ decet esse Patrem, gignendo futuros
Tot Patriæ Patres: Ternæ ecce Crepundia prolis
Exæquant tria sceptrâ Patris, diademâq; triplex
Non caput augustum CAROLI, non tempora sacra
Sic decorat, iuras, ut circumfusa, pedesque
Ista Trias Regum, Patris cum ludet in aulâ,
Et vesti appendix imæ demissa procabit
Oscula: Amyclæos inter sic candida fratres
Repravit, lufitque Helene; sic nocte serenâ
Admiscere solent mediæ duo sydera Lunæ
Confines radios, ut Fratri parvula utrique
Interjecta Soror, gaudet proferre loquaces
Blanditias Patri, & prædulci fragmine linguæ
Dimidios tentare sonos, qui pectora Regis
Ingestis Regni curis obstructa relaxent.
Olim si Fratres Thebanâ lite cruorem
Alternum sitiant, si rursus prisca calefiant
E nivibus Boreæ redivivi incendia belli;
Tu, pulchella Soror, gladios hinc inde furentes
Excutes Ducibus, luctantes qualiter undas
Mitigat, & geminum gracilis mare separat Isthmos:
Cognatas acies mediæ ut junxere Sabinæ.

At nullo Superi signârunt omine cunas
Nascentis Pueri ? Fratris cum stella venustet

Natalem

Natalem, Sydus tanquam Boreale, Corona
Scotorum, Eboraci Duce Te nascente, coruscat
Phœbæâ de fronte Patris: Quale audiet olim
Anglorum decus hoc, quo Nato sese innuit Ipsum
Indignum Genitor tantus, nisi tempora cingat
Alter honos, triplicique caput consulgeat auro:
Perge MARIA, Tuâ numerosior exeat alvo
Progenies: Lucina Tibi cruciamina plura
Accumulet, gemitusque Tui sint gaudia nostra;
Languores uteri cedant in robora Regni,
Ut Procerum Fraterna cohors totam impleat Aulam,
Cæsareumque Agmen; scandatque Synedria sacra
Quem genuit Princeps, unâ de stirpe, Senatus.

R. SWAYNE. *Æd. Ch. Alumn.*

I Am nihil O Superi querimur *Mariæ* dolores,
Metusve tristes nuper ægri CAROLI:
Non aliam reperire viam si Numina tandem,
Nec Fata poterant nascituro Principi,
Ipsa pericla placent tantâ mercede, damusque
Veniam libenter; & Deos absolvimus.
Sic, Augusta, diu sic fecundissima Regum,
Novoque semper implearis Principe.
Et cum terra suas dederit lætissima messes,
Autumnus (ut nunc), *Cæsar*, incipiat tuus.

Ad Ducem Eborac.

Εὐχαριστῶ ἰδ' ὦ πάτερ, ἡμεῖς καὶ οἱ υἱοὶ
Τὴν μὲν αἰδέσμεθα, καὶ τὸ χεῖρον ἔχον.

πῶς

Gemma altera.

παῖδά γε θαυμάσιον ἄνθρωπον ἔμμεναι, ἢ δὲ παραυγῇ,
 ὃ βασιλῆος γαστήρ, καὶ βασιλίσσης τμήμα·
 πῶς γάρ τι, βροτῶν, καὶ οὐ μέγας ἔσται αἰὲς,
 εἰ τοῖς θεοῖς βίβω ὅγκων ἔμμεναι;

THOMAS GREAVES
Art. Bacc. C.C.C.

*In Natalem Ducis Eboracen : Ann. Dom. 1633,
 quo Conjuncti. f. ♀.*

Quem cum Marte Venus prospexit Matris in alvo,
 Nascitur, & celebrem signat honore diem.
 Errant, qui dirum dicunt arfisse Cometen,
 Non triste in cunis Principis Ille rubet.
 Pono metum; non sic Chaldaus somnia fingit,
 Nec qui Nilivae incola potat aquas.
 Æqua animos cœlo, Puer, & cùm adoleveris annos,
 Quæ partu spondent sydera, discè, doce.

Χαῖρε παῖ, μορφὴ βασιλῆος, αἶσα
 λαμπρῶν, ἐλπίς φίλων τοῖς Βρεταννοῖς,
 Ὀσωμ', ἢ μῦθος γ', ἀρετὴν τε πάππῳ
 ἱκλῶ ἔστω.
 Ὀλέθριος γαστήρ σ' ἐλὶχθεσσι μεβδε,
 Οὐδὲ θνητὴ σκῆψ, μάλα δὲ θάνατος,
 Τεῖς τέκ' ἀνδράποισι, μακρότερον ἀπαῖξ' ἔ
 Ἀδυνατήσῃ.

Ἀσπασμαι τοῖσι Κρητίωνι, ληϊῶν
 Παῖδ' ἢ τε κλυτὰ, Σαμίλης εἴχω τε,
 Ἄρσπον, Κλωθὸν, Λάχρην τε, Κῆρες
 Αἰὲν ἔσονται,

Παυλὶ Κυλλήνης μεδίορτι κληϊῆς
 Εὐχμαι, καὶ τῇ μεγάλῃ Αθηνῇ,
 Ὡς ἀν' Ἀγγλοῖσιν μερόπιοι φέροις,
 Ἦμ' ἔσται.

G

ΣΔ'

Vitis Carolinæ

Ζῆς δὲ το σῆπτον, σφίβη Ἀπολλων,
καὶ λόγος Ἑρμῆς, ἀρετὴν Ἑρμῆς,
καὶ βίβη Ἄρης, Κυζάρη καλλῶ

Μενδίασται.

Ὅς ὑπερβαλλὼς ἡγαμέμνων' ἀρχῇ,
τῶν βαλῶν Πύλιον χερσὶν,
ἀλλ' ἡλλῇ, Μακρυγίης ἔτρουσι,
Νιρῶ τ' εἶδεν.

FRAN. ROUS. Col. Merton.

Quid vult iste tumultus in plateis,
Flammarum & crepitus, rogas viator?
Est enixa novam MARIA prolem.
O sic perforce Cæsaris Togæque
Semper gaudia, vota, Spes, & Aulæ.

Quàm Tu sollicitos, facis Briuannos,
Prægnans Diva? Tibi timere fas est,
Ex quo CAROLIDEM sinu tulisti:
Tanti pondere ne laboris haustus
Rursus deficiat, precésque fallat.

Quin luctum citò pelle suspicacem,
Tutò Augusta Trias Sata est MARIA.
Ternum, Trine Deus, beato germen:
Gallus, Brito pius, ferox Iernus
Huic subsint (tria regna) Ternioni.
Tu nodis triplices tribus colores
Nectas Aulice; brachio sinistro
Nectas licia terna; CAROLO impar
Est gratus numerus, Deæque Matri.

TH. LLOYDE
LL. Bacc. Ioan.

Ternâ

Gemma altera.

TERNÂ CAROLÆ ter-Beate Prole,
Quem Morbi prius à furore Sâlvum,
Mox è limite Scotico Receptum,
Et nunc Nomine Triplici Parentem
Anno concelebravimus Ter uno,
TERNÂ CAROLÆ ter-Beate Prole:

Sic longas, Tibi, Triplicique Proli,
Tres Parcæ pariant Beatitates,
Sic Trium Charitum cohors ministrat,
Sic Ter Tres Tibi serviant Camænæ;
Ut Tu, Pieridâsque, Gratiâsque,
Fatorumque, quod uspiam invenitur,
Magno Pignore jam Tibi Obligâsti
TERNÂ(CAROLÆ Ter-Beate) Prole.

Guil. BARKER, *Art. Mag.*
Nov. Coll. Socius.

NON immaturos terræ miramur honores,
Aut Annum messem vix habuisse suam:
Destituit Natura solum, ut molimine toto
Alvum fœcundet, pulchra MARIA, Tuam.
Hinc messe integrâ Cereris præstantior una
(REGINAL) ex utero crevit Arista Tuo.

G. SOUCH, *ex Aula*
Sti Edmundi.

Vitis Carolina

Post uteri durum pondus, gemitusque **MARIA**,
Nos foetum luctâ non levioŕe damus.
Quem placidum, Vestræ Proli similemque precamur,
Ut teneas manibus (**CAROLUS** Magne) Tuis :
Carmina quo fato si non sunt digna, tenellus
Hæc Infans pergat dilacerare manu:
Ipsis ut bello Cunis præludat, & omen
Edat, quid nobis gens inimica, ferat.

MILES CROUCH,

Pegaseum bibat amnem alter, me sola Poëtam
Infante nato reddet unda Baptismi:
Hoc facili partu crimen (**LUCINA**) piâsti
Quo cruda primi fata luximus Nati;
Agnosco pueri vagitum, agnosco strepentes
Cunas, canoras nœniâsque nutricis :
Jam quantum, O quantum lætabitur alma **MARIA**
Dividere sese Liberis Tribus Matrem !
Ut plaudet! cum certantes spectaverit unâ!
Dum quisque totas vindicat Sibi mammas !
Ast illi, tandem binis æstatibus actis,
Blandè loquaces fracta garrient verba;
Tum quoq; mammarum obliti, vibice querente
Trochum per Aulam Regiam flagellabunt:
Postquam autem matura ætas accesserit, hostes
Cædent flagello ferreo rebellantes.
Ergo, Maria, gravis turgescat sæpius alvus,
Parit, Quietem vel Tuus Labor, nobis.

GUIL. WALLWIN
Ioannensis.

Post

Gemma altera.

Q Uod tam grande tonat CAROLI terrâque marique
Augustum nomen, terror utrique Polo,
Quod tutos Nos esse jubet conterminus Orbis,
Martis non opus hoc, sed Cytherea, Tuum:
Non metuunt Gentes CAROLINI Pondera sceptri,
Pondera sed ventris, pulchra Maria, Tui:
Nè cum non capiat numerosam Patria Prolem,
His olim virtus extera regna paret:
Cæsareæ sobolis sunt ipsa Crepundia tantæ
O quantus terror Sceptrâ tenentis erit !

JOH. HERON *Armig. fil.*
Nat. Max.

P Lures feracis (CAROLUS) palmitis
Excerpe Gemmas sæpius annuas,
Replere pergas hisce fœscum;
Ditior haud potes esse, Cæsar.
Unus Character plus valet hic Tui
Jam Natus, omni qui Tibi fingitur
Quâcunque massâ : nec monetâ
Quantum Prole, Tuâ beamur.
Magni sigilli plus colimus notam,
Impressâ si quæ sit CAROLI manu;
Quantum O ! meretur, Cera fiat
Si quoque Cæsaris arte, Cultum/
Tu margaritis nè capitis decus
Illustris ornes, quas dedit exterus:
Fœcunda pergit dum MARIA,
Gemma frequens decorat Coronam.

GEORGIUS HERON

Vitis Carolina

Lucina Sacrum.

O Quæ, Deorum partibus,
Hominúmque ades natalibus,
Amica certâ infantulis,
Prægnantibusque matribus,
Lucina, te cantabimus.
Te, dum sonare pollice
Lyram docebit Pythius,
Te dum Lyæus cæcubo,
Musæve gaudent cantibus,
Lucina, Te cantabimus.

*Dum terra potat grandines,
Terramque potant arbores:
Auramque potant æquora,
Phæbûsque potat flumina,
Ipsumque Phæbe Apollinem,
Lucina Te cantabimus.*

Seu Tu Diana noctibus,
Seu Juno præsis lucibus,
O vera fac sis Regiæ
Lucina semper conjugi,
Post fata, postque sæcula
Vitam datura Carolo.

THO. READE LL.B.
Nov. Coll. Soc.

Tres

Gemma altera.

TRes Tibi sunt Nati: totidem Tibi, *CAROLE*, Regna:

Hinc Tu Regis habes nomen, & inde Patris :

Te Natura Patrem fecit, successio Regem :

Justitiâ Princeps factus es, atque Pater.

Jam Proli & Regnis nomen commune, per illam

Tu populi & Sobolis Rexque Paterque Tuæ.

BENIAMIN MASTER.

Fœdato lacrymas vultu deterge, *Maria*,

Nec memores uteri pondera dura Tui.

Discedat luctus, gravidi non æmula ventris,

Jam tumeant lachrymis lumina foeta suis.

En dignum *CAROLI* thalamis regalibus ortum,

Quo cuperes, luctu vel graviore, frui.

En vestri speculum, qui pulchræ lilia Matris,

Et verno Patrias exprimit ore rosas :

Illius, ut flores, quos terris Bruma negârat,

Naturam credas inferuisse genis :

Ut superet tempus glaciali frigore, blandi

Nec deerit (nato Principe) veris honos.

Eia, age, ne sceptrum manibus vibrato tremendum,

Sed pueri (genitor) membra pusilla tui :

Hic figas oculos, te vix evolvere nostra

Vel celeri patiar munera scripta manu.

Et pia Progenie tali latere Marita,

Tristitiæ precium quâ gravioris habes :

Nec tantum jactes, Te Natum (Regia Mater)

Læticiam populo quam peperisse tuo.

FRA. POWELL.

Quod

Vitis Carolina

Ad Reginam.

QUOD tibi tam facilis partus, minimisque querelis,
Et pænè es nullo facta dolore Parens :
Hoc Deus indulfit votis, precibusque Tuorum,
Excidit ut gremio flosculus Ille Tuo.
Aspice quàm dulcem gestabant viscera prolem,
Quàm suave & blandum parturientis onus :
Pulchra satis soboles, nec laus est ista Poëtæ,
Cum videas veris Lilia mixta Rosis.

JOH. TREVOR.

HÆREDem CAROLO primum Regina ferebas,
Et *Cambriis* Dominum, *Cornubiæ*que Ducem.
Nunc Heröem enixa alium benè prospicis oræ
Arctia, hinc Dominum terra Brigantis habet.
Nec tua desistat soboles augescere, donec
Hæc titulos omnes occupet una domus.

THOM. BARTHOLEMW *Armig.*
fil. natu max. Ioan.

Ad Regem:

O Quàm densa tuo surgunt fulmina regno !
Sic gignunt inopes, sic peperere casæ ;
Rara sub Augustis numerosa Puerpera Plumis ;
Flere Hæ stantem uterum & sceptræ caduca solent :
Antè Deus dederat dotes Tibi Principis omnes,
Dat Tibi nunc etiam quæ bona plebis erant.

HENR. KILLIGREW.

Sakte

Q Uod modò defieris Scoticas Tu visere Cunas,
(O quàm foelices) CAROL E magne, Tuas :
Nil leve Te retrahit; vocat ad Cunabula Conjux,
Vagitusque, Tuis Anglica terra, pares.
O quàm sunt studio Tibi *Cæsar* uterque *Britannus*,
Anglis qui pariter vis, & adesse *Scotis* ;
Quem modò Tu *Borean* liquisti, accedere rursùs
Te juvat, & radiis Hunc refovere novis :
Ergò Ducem donas, *Augustum* stemma, Paterni
Hæredem vultûs, cui CALOLINUS honos.
Ne culpes non visa Tuas *Hibernia* sortes,
Scotia difficiles neve Relicta Tuas,
Festinar CAROLUS (Vos expectate) benignâ
Arte simul regnis Torus inesse Tribus :
Sit Curæ hoc Vobis, Titulos ut detis, utrique
Donabit CAROLUS, Stirpe vigente, Duces.

FRANCISCUS GODWIN.

I Te procul cædes, & quæ intestata sequuntur
Funera, dirarum, sæva minaxque cohors.
Foelices Britones Regina puerpera reddit,
Cingit & hæredum plena caterva Patrem.
Hæc Superûm cura est, nostrum ne *Atlantæ* fatigent
Tot placuit scapulis, imposuisse polum.

GU. DUTTON *Equitis Aurati*,
filius nat. min. Col. Antinasi.

C AROLUS affulsit nostris lux prima Britannis,
Proxima visa nitens stella MARIA fuit.
Syderis alterius radios nunc cerne, Deorum
Scilicet officium Rex agit, astra creat.

R. JENYNS. *Col. Mag.*
Eq. fil. nat. Max.

H

Jus

Vitis Carolinæ

IUs sibi tergeminae Prolis non nomine falso
Arrogat Augustus CAROLUS, Lucina Venusque
Utraque pręgnanti toties famulata MARIAE,
Hoc indulserunt. Similem dum Cęsar honorem
Donavit populo, sibimet spondere nequivit;
Quęmque Tripartiti mundi fecere Monarcham
Repletę toties civili sanguine terrę,
Illum Prolifico repletus semine, Patrem *Coniugis*
Non dedit esse Trium Natorum, ~~uxoris~~ alvis:
Sceptra hinc post fatum incerto laceranda reliquit
Hęredi infelix Cęsar. Sed nobile vulgus
Regalis Sobolis, Patrii fulcimina Regni
Accrescunt Carolo, multa hoc de palmitę *Gemma*,
Ut non avulsę defecerit *altera* Primę.
Macte, quodd hęc methodo Genitor sis, Prole virili
Fęmineam superans: prohibes hinc pondera Sceptri
Imbelles librare manus, fragilesque lacertos,
Unica dum maribus respondet Filia binis;
Hi sceptris apti, sed Regibus Illa ferendis,
Augusti Hi Patris, fęcundę Illa æmula Matris.
Dum domus intumeat titulis, & nomine multo
Hispana, & Galli series Borbonia Regni,
Non tamen intumeant uteris pręgnantibus; Hęres
Deest vacuę pompę; nostrę ut Lucina MARIAE
Regia fęcundet toto conamine ventrem,
Destituit thalamos alios; at mutuò utrique
Donabit populo Reges CAROLINA propago:
Non Regina Tuos partus Gens una coarctat:
Implebunt isti Proceres patriosque Ducatus,
Externosque Thronos; ut tandem nomine magno
Non Patrię tantum dicaris Mater, at Orbis.

I. YATES.

Gemma altera.

SAlve blande Puer; Tūque puerpera
Salve; Progeniem salvaque in alteram
Vive: & Prole Tuā quilibet Angliæ,
Et quisquis Britonum est turgeat angulus.
Promittunt Superi: gloria Wallicæ
Gentis sunt uteri primitiæ Tui:
Dos est Scepترiferi proxima Coniugis:
Insignis titulis emicat arctico
Stirps postrema polo: pluribus & locus,
Et restat Titulus; perge puerpera,
Ad Prolem Priami perge novissimam

GEORG. ZOYCH *Nov. Col.*
Soc. & Art. Bar.

VAde per Anglorum gratissima fama Penates,
Vade; nec ambigua quisquam sua gaudia fronte
Dissimulet, flammis rutilent fulgentibus arces,
Det lætos campana sonos, populique potentis
Lucinæ innumeris cumulent altaria donis.
Regius en infans, nostræ spes altera Gentis
Prodiit in lucem. Dedit & jam (CAROLE) Conjux
Tot partus, quot sceptræ Deus. Nos sæpe beatos
Redde puerperiis, numerumque sororis Elizæ
Æmulus exupera. Princeps licet omnibus unus
Sufficit, atque unum cupimus tria Regna Monarcham,
Tu plures concede Duces: Ut nulla sedenti
In folio Regi peregrino littore nato
Sæcla genu flectant. Vos Nestora vincite Fratres
Ingenio atque Annis, & cum Libitina vocarit,
Unde hanc directo videatis sydera gentem,
Fulgete Arctoo duo Sydera fixa sub Axe.

RICH. ARCHEDALE *Col. Wad. Com.*
H 2 Squallens

Vitis Carolina

SQuallens catervas trepido in oppositas gradu
Procedit agmen, nulla cùm tergum nova
Subsidia vallant : tenue quàm filum, salus
Cùm patriæ in uno prælio stat vel cadit ?
Nascente nuper CAROLO, timidi tamen
Hæremus : intus gaudium erumpens premit
Formido victrix : corda subsiliunt adhuc
Languente motu. Coelitus nondum dato
Hærede fruimur, quippe, quòd vivat, minor
Lætitia, quàm ne non diu vivat, timor.
Quod unicum sit, semper est dubiæ spei :
Fiduciàmque non nisi numerus facit.
At jam tenellus non erit Princeps suo
Sine Fratre solus : nititur fulcris benè
Regnum duobus. Cùm nitent Fratres simul,
Gemino secundum sydere eventum notant.
At avida nondum vora cessabunt : adhuc
Speramus ultrà ; rursus ut Rex sit Pater,
Rursusque : quòd cùm filios genuit duos,
Fructum duorum, plurium pignus dedit.
Sic sic resurgant Nobiles : fato vigent
Fœliciore, quando nascuntur Duces.
Iterum feraci, iterumque cruciatu gemat
Regina prægnans : cùmque jam serus Pater
Petet astra, habenas CAROLO tradens suo,
Succedat Ille, & Regium cingat latus
Corona procerum densa, quos sanguis sibi
Propiore nexu junxit. Hoc superet Patrem,
Quod jam Senatum turba fraterna impleat.

G. C. A. B. C. C. C.

Quis

Gemma altera.

QUIS (O MARIA) quis Tuus languor gravis
Metúsve CAROLUM tam cito à Boreâ gradu
Vocavit, ut stupentis Eboraci volet
Pernix ab oculis? pondus Hoc ventris sacrum?
Quis ille subitò rumor exoriens malus
Hinc auferebat,urque Woodstochio datas
Corripuit horas, Jubilum Oxonii breve
Contraxit? anne ventris Hoc pondus sacri?
An quòd remoti debilem influentiam
Sensit parentis Embryo, & reditum roget?
An dum Mariti hanc fingis effigiem, Patrem
Consulere sàpè decuit, ut frontis decus,
Ut ora & humerum & quicquid Heròem sapit,
Dum sàpè recolit referat in fœtu potens
Imaginatio, & edat exemplo parem?
Sat est; abundè, maximus parvo stetit
Damno triumphus, pro brevi Regis morâ
Musis patronum CAROLI similem paris,
Simùlque similem CAROLI Eboraco Duce.

JOS. CROWTHER
M. A. Ioan.

PROVIDA foelices munit Natura *Britannos*,
Firma quibus refluis mœnia struxit aquis.
Risimus incolumes classẽ turgentis Iberi:
Vix potuit niveas tuta videre petras.
CAROLUS at proprio posuit de sanguine muros,
Et populum vallo nobiliore tegit.
Ceruleam licèt expugnes (*Mars invade*) molem,
Nulla tamen nostris fige trophæa plagis.

H 3

Ille!

Vitis Carolina

Ille vel Ille Puer prohibet : frænare furentem
Gradivum Superi fulmine utroque parant.

RICH. OWEN : *Coll. Oriell Socius.*

SUnt qui sub largâ puerorum vite laborant:
Ipsa quibus Superum gratia spreta perit.
Sed tibi foelices surgunt (Rex optime) nati,
Agnoscatque Suos terra remota Duces.
Gaudebis numero, Te inopem nec gaudia fecit,
Quot Successores, tot Tibi Regna petis.

THO. WHITE *Procurator sen.*

LÆta Coronatum vidit modò *Scotia* Regem,
Et nunc *Eboracum* cœpit habere Ducem :
Quis non *Arctōs* studeat celebrare Triumphos,
Cum videat gelidum Sole calere Polum ?
Gaude *Aquilo*, gaude victrix provincia tantâ
Luce, ut *Dictæum* cum tulit *Ida Iovem*.

Ad Regem Carolum feliciter prolificum,
Regna Britanna tuo florent moderamine (*Cæsar*)
Et sunt *Augustâ* prole beata magis :
Aut fortunata est hæc Insula Te Duce nostro,
Aut fortunatus nullus in Orbe locus.

Votum pro Duce.

Sis foelix nobis, Sydus *Boreale*, Tuisque,
Dum micat *Arctō* lucida Stella Polo.

Κάρολ & Ἰτακ & πολύτεκν & Κάρολ & Ἰσν
"Αλκρον ὡς ἡμῖν ἑλβιον ἄεν ἔν.

JO. WALL, Sa. The. D' &
Eccles. Christ. Subdecannus.

Ad

AD
DVCEM EBORACENSEM.

ACADEMIÆ
VOTA, ET VATICINIUM.

M *Atris Delitiæ, Cupidinèſque,
Patris Gemmula, Gaudium Popelli
Hæc Cunis liceat Tuis votere,
Ætas quæ videat ſequens peracta.
Prævertas meritis dies, Tuique
Dent Annalibus inferenda Lufus.
Vir ſis ante Pilos, & una monſtret
Ætatem Pueri innocens venuſtas.
Nullis de lachrymis Tributa poſcas,
Majores Reditus habens, Amorem.
Nemo difficilem manum queratur;
Hoſti terribilis, Tuiſque charus
Firmes Imperium, ſed obſequendo.*

*Quòd ſi quis Iuvenem excitet Leonem,
Aut bello CAROLUM Patrem laceſſat,
Te, ceu Præſidium novum Britannis
Dones cernere; ſingulùmque jactent
Contempto Oceano, Tuos lacertos.*

Demùm ſollicitum, anxiùmque Regnum

Fallas

*Fallas transfiliens vel ipsa Vota.
Et qui Carmina, publicamque Musam
Vel Nascens potis es mereri, Adultus
Fias Historiæ labor futura.*

BR. DVPPA Acad.
Procancellarius.

To

To the QUEENE.

VEE should forget (great Queen) to whom wee owe
Our future safety, should wee onely show
Outlandish Ioyes, or write in such hard sort,
That you must apprehend us by report:
Since in a strange tongue wee should but increase
Our dumbnesse, and in Latin hold our peace;
And since, not understood, you well might doubt,
Whether you had a booke, or were without:
Wee have endeavour'd to approach your eye,
Though no Interpreter stood learned by
To tell our meanings, which you here may reade
In the same Dialect in which you breed.

I

To

Vitis Carolinae

To the KING.

THe Prince hath now an equall, and may see
A fellow to his sports as great as Hee :
Nor need Hee lessen birth, or fall from state,
Or be depos'd to an Associate ;
Or else to fit Companions to his play,
Need lay your Scepter or your Crowne away.
And now You may behold, Sir, by Your side
Your royall selfe growne more, and multipl'd.
And those past years before and since Your reigne,
May in Your Children see liv'd ore againe ;
Who are Your Emblems ; And though none be free
From Fate, yet in them You immortall bee :
And whilst wee may preserve You living thus,
When e're You die, You not depart from us :
Your Sonnes will keep most of You from the grave,
So, though we change, we no new King shall have,
You onely will be varied ; As a graine
Lost in a harvest, more returns againe.
And though perchance we cannot say, like those
Who are heirs to their fathers eyes, or nose,
Report his looke, and are so justly fac'd
Like him, as if they were not borne, but cast,
That all these signes wee in the Princes finde,
Yet sure there is more likenesse in their minde,
Which you convey'd them through their Mother, who
Even thus did travell with your vertues too :
Which, to descend to our dull sense, and earth,
Come to us in their shapes, and suffer birth,

And

Gemma altera.

*And be Your Off-spring, Who, when Chronicle
Is all wee have, and Annals onely tell
Your deeds and actions ; and when men shall looke
And see the Prince and Duke Doe all the booke,
And live your royall storie, and that all
Which You did well, was but propheticall,
Will not be thought as Your Posteritie,
But You in them will Your Successour be.*

To the QUEENE.

A*fter the Princes birth, Admired Queene,
Had You prov'd barren, You had fruitfull beene,
And in one Heire borne to his Fathers place
And royall minde had brought us forth a race.
But we, who thought we wisht enough, to see
A Prince of Wales, have now a Progenie :
And You being perfect now have learnt the way
To be with Childe as oft as we can pray.
So that henceforth, we need no Altars vex
With empty vowes, being heard in either sex:
Nor have we all our Kingdomes incense tryed
So many yeares, only to be denyed.
We no desires, but thankfull off'rings bring,
That bearing many You preferre the King,
And to us yet have but one Daughter showne;
Who else had beene th' originall alone
Without a Copie: For the shapes we see
In tables of You but bright errors be.
Nor could we hope Art would beget an heire
To that sweet forme, unlesse Your selfe did beare*

Vitis Carolinæ

Your Portraiture, and in a Daughter shew
That of Your selfe which yet no Painter drew.
Who with his subtle hand, and wisest skill
Hath hitherto but striv'd to draw You ill;
And when he takes his Pencill from Your looke,
Findes colours make You but a peece mistooke,
And so paints treason, nor would have pretence
To scape, but that he limmes a faire offence.
But in the Princessse you are writ so plaine
And true, that in her you were borne againe.
And when we see You both together plac'd,
You are your daughter, only growne in haste.
In both we may the selfesame graces see,
But that They yet in Her but infants be,
Not woman beauties. Nor will we despaire
The Prince and Duke of Yorke have equall share
In Your perfections, which though they divide,
Make them both Prince enough by th' mothers side.
Whose composition is so cleare and good
That we can see discourses in Your blond,
And understand Your body, so refin'd
That of You might be borne a soule or minde.
O may You still be fruitfull, and begin
Henceforth to make our yeare by lying in.
May we have store of Princes, and They live,
Till Heraulds doubt what titles they should give.
To this, may You be young still, and no other
Signes of more age found in You, but a mother.

JASPER MAYNE M. A.
of Christ-Church.

The

THe State is now past feare, and all that wee
 Need wish besides is perpetuities.
 No gaudy traine of flames, no darkned Sunne,
 No change inverting order did fore-runne
 This Birth, no hurtlesse Natalitious fire
 Playing about Him made the Nurse admire,
 And propheticke. Forc'd nature shewes these things
 When Thraldome siveles, when Bondmaids bring forth Kings.
 And 'tis no favour: For Shee straight gives ore,
 Paying these trifles, that She owe no more.
 Here She's reserv'd, and quiet, as if Hee
 Were Her Designe, Her Plot, Her Policie:
 Here the enquiring busie Common-eye
 Onely intent upon new Majestie,
 Nere looks for further wonder, this alone
 Being sufficient, that Hee's silent showne.
 What's Her intent, I know not: let it be
 My pray'r, that Shee'll be modest, and that Hee
 Have but the second honour, be still neerer,
 No imitation of the Father here.
 Yet let him, like to him, make Pow'r as free
 from blot or scandall, as from poverty;
 Count Blood and Birth no parts, but something lent
 Meereely for outward grace, and complement;
 Get safety by good life, and raise defence
 By better forces, Love, and conscience.
 This likeness wee expect: the Nurse may finde
 Something in Shape, wee'll looke unto his Minde.
 The forehead, Eye, and lip, poore humble parts
 Too shallow for resemblance, shew the arts
 Of private guessings; action still hath beene

Vitis Carolinæ

The Royall markes those parts, which are not seene,
Present the Throne, and Scepter; and the right
Discoverie's made by judgement, not by sight.
I cannot to this cradle promise make
Of actions fit for growth. A strangled snake,
Kill'd before knowne, perhaps 'mongst heathen hath
Beene thought the deed, and valour of the Swath.
Farre be such Monsters hence! the Buckler here
Is not the cradle, nor the dart, and speare
The Infants Rattles: 'tis a Sonne of mirth,
Of peace and friendship, 'tis a quiet birth.
Yet if hereafter unfit'd people shall
Call on his sword, and so provoke their fall,
Let him looke backe on that admira Name,
That Spirit of dispatch, that soule of fame,
His Grandfire Henry, tread his steps, in all
Be fully like to him, except his fall.

Although in Royall birthis the Subjects lot
Be to enjoy what's by the Prince begot;
Yet fasten, CHARLES, fasten those eyes You owe
Vnto a People, on this Sonne, to show
You can be tender too, in this one thing
Suffer the Father to depose the King.
See what delight Your Queene takes to peruse
These faire unspotted Volumes, when She views
In Him that glance, in Her that decent grace,
In This sweet innocence, in All the face
Of both the Parents. May this blessing prove
A welcome Trouble, puzzling equall love
How to dispense embraces, whiles that Shee
Strives to divide the Mother 'twixt all Three.

WILL. CARTWRIGHT.

Genima altera.

Could we expresse our triumphs at Thy birth,
Wish Bels or Bone-fires, and such shouts of mirth?
Value Thy Christening by the grand expence
Of Banquets, and the Ladyes confluence?
Praise this Solemnity, as if in it All
To be regarded were the Festivall?
So crie Thee up? and of thy Birth report
By th' Citie Fire-workes, and the Feasts at Court?
(Like meane and ruder Gossips, that more eye
The Cakes and Wine than the Delivery,)
Wee most injurious in such thanks should prove,
And want affection in that heighth of love:
Fearing successions Taxe, should wee descry
No more (Great Prince) at Thy Nativity;
Should we not blesse the method of Her fate,
In three such severall Births t' enrich the State;
And joy to see Her Princely hard to bring
A live and true Paire. Royall to the King,
Should we not with devoted hearts confesse
This Kingdomes and our Soveraignes happinesse,
That since death lofty grew, of late strooke hie,
Emptied the Throne, and aym'd at Majestie,
And by the suddaine fall of Kings did make
The Pallace tremble and the Scepter shake:
Yet by an Annuall happy off spring, we
Should flourish in a Regall Progenie.

How doe our gratefull hearts expatiate
And swell with thanks! whilst we strive to relate
How blest, how happy, in one yeare w' have bene,
In th' different Travailes of the King and Queen.

P. BRADSHAW Bacc. Law
of St Johns.

Vitis Carolinæ

WHy dost thou weepe, blest babe? Thy happy birth
Was not ordain'd for sorrow, but for mirth.
Behold, now Court and Country both are glad
And none, besides Thee, in the Realme is sad.
O shed no teares, unlesse from joy they flow,
Then will we all shed teares as fast as Thou.
Thou little know'st in what good plight thou art,
Else sure thou wouldst not take it thus to heart.
Why, though Thou might'st have chosen thine owne fate,
Thou no way couldst be in a better state:
Thy Father is a KING so truly brave
The Angels saine his company would have,
And were it not that God our Ile doth love,
Hee long ere this time had beene crown'd above.
Thy Mother is a Queene, in whose pure brest
So many sacred vertues make their nest,
Her selfe above her Countrie Wee advance,
And having MARY wee the lesse need France.
Thy Brother and thy Sister are a paire
So wondrous witty, so exactly faire,
That had we not a stedfast hope of Thee,
Wee scarce knew who their parallell could be.
The Province, which receives Thee, is so farre
From being vext with Famine, Plague, or Warre,
Ev'n that sweete place, from whence Thy Soule first came,
Is either very like it, or the same.
What canst thou wish for? choiser things then these
Are no where to be got in Lands or Seas.
Why then are there two raine-bowes in thine eyes,
When there is but one raine-bowe in the skies?
But ô, I am mistaken all the while,

Thou

Genima altera.

*Thou by thy good will wouldst doe nought but smile,
Yet wanting other boones to give the Peeres,
Instead of Gemmes, Thy nakednesse drops teares.
Which being spread amongst the Lords and Earles,
Great Brittain is enricht with Thy new Pearles.*

NIC. OLDISWORTH.

MOST GRACIOUS SOVERAIGNE,

*S*carce had our hearts time to digest the newes
Of Your returne from Scotland, when ensues
An unexpected rumour, and declares
How much our fortune went beyond our prayers.
And now we onely feare least we expresse
Too small a tribute of our thankfulness,
To You and Your faire Queene, whose wombe did beare
As many Children as Your Kingdomes are.
But had our Mary brought forth This alone,
We might have term'd her fruitfull in but one.
Yet he must looke through You who seekes to know
How much, in this great happinesse, we owe.
This Babe to us by You is Royall: since
She only bore the Sonne, You gave the Prince.
Whose birth the smiling fates kept to attend
The soile some period of Your journeys end.
One Autumne hath two harvests: though our graine
Were gon, these better fruits for You remaine,
And may You never want when You shall come
From any progresse such a welcome home.
Let men hereafter by Your Sonnes count yeares,
When they shall know how great Your stock appears.

K

Till

Vitis Carolinæ

Till from Your sacred root alone doe spring
Subjects enough to make Your selfe a King.
For else what Land or Nation can afford
A people worthy such a Gracious Lord?
Whose Innocence sets him so farre from feare,
As if He thought his guard were every where?
Take off His Crowne and Robes, yet you would guesse,
This is the man fram'd out for noblesse.

O may You be (Great CHARLES) in every thing
As fortunate a Father, as a King.
Still may Your Princely Stemme encrease, and grow
In Greatnesse as their Fathers Vertues doe.
Though They prove High and Noble, these shall be
The better part of Your Posteritie.

ED. BATHURST of
Trin. Coll.

Is true: the Prince all joy could fit,
Had there beene hatcht no Iesuite,
If now no poyson were on foote
Then needed not this Antidote.
If that the bowe of Subjects will
By just Majestie bended still
To th' Lawes, would ne're reluctance bring,
Nor too hard bent, chance breake a string,
If loyalty were sure as fate,
The King need not people the State
With Princes. But our labring Queene
Hath now a thousand bulwarke beene,
And hath by this proclaim'd to all

She's

Gemma altera.

She's Anti-Iesueticall.

*Her throwes were ours, and when that She,
The State had a Deliverie.*

*Now may our Pilots hopefull steare,
When Castor and Pollux both appeare,
And th' Muses mount by more degrees,
When two-top't their Parnassus is.
Now may the North behold a farre
Rising another Polar Starre,
And as great Londons Paules doth growe,
The House of Yorke a raising too.
Now may God Vulcan freely take
Their Cole-mines for the new Dukes sake:
In which their ground hath fertile bin
Only to make Bone-fires for Him.*

A. W.

B *Left be our emulous Soveraigns both, who strine
Which should their Subjects good the best contrine.
If large Dominions doe it, Charles makes forth
To fetch a Scepter from the utmost North,
And He resolves, how ere the Progresse please,
'Tis not to be a King, to be at ease.
If numerous Off-springs doe it, Mary then
Will furnish us with choyce of Royall men,
Mary will Travaile too, and I dare say
A longer journey, though at home She stay.
Shall we compute the times? She nine moneths went,
When He scarce nine weekes in His Venture spent.
If we compare Their labours, we shall find*

K 2

She

Vitis Carolinæ

*She no way was outgone, though left behind.
And of their gaines, behold the difference,
He only brought a Crowne, She brings a Prince.*

Jo. Scot.

To the KING.

THe Industry of Heaven, we thought,
No greater blessing could have wrought,
Then the happy birth of One,
To sit like Thee upon Thy Throne.
But Thy augmented Progeny
Both Thee and us doth multiply.
And now a single birth does bring
Both a Subject, and a King.
Who (when Thy Raigne, here fully done,
Shall be more gloriously begun)
Will by this the people sway,
That his desire is to obey;
And through His Loyall Influence
Subjection powerfully dispence.
To see His Greatnesse not extort
His Brothers Scepter, but support;
'Twill by Divine and Royall art
Inspire Allegiance in each heart.
And though the Crowne He nere attaine;
Yet will His obedience raigne.

ED. FOULIS.

To

To the QUEEN.

Most Gracious Madame, since our Sovereigne
By You is as it were Crowned againe,
Since to His Majesty His Queene bestowes
The joyfull name of Father, and He owes
His Royall issue unto You, ev'n we
By giving thanks expresse our Loyaltie;
And yet our joy would be a great deale lesse,
Did not You share in the same happinesse;
What's gaine to us, if You should loose thereby
Were but a profitable injurie.
But we're compleatly glad, for Your increase
Doth prophesie to the whole Kingdome peace;
And by the blessing of a fruitfull Wife,
You make our Sovereigne outlive His life.
So that ev'n after death we still shall see
King Charles still living in his Progenie.
Each Painter can expresse His forme, that saw
His outside Majesty; You only draw
Those reasonable pictures, which present
More then the beauty of His lineament,
His Vertues: And I pray that all of these
May prove in Piety His Images.
May every one his Parents grace possesse,
And He to each derive his worthinesse
As well as Blood, that every Childe inherits
Though not His Fathers Kingdomes, yet His merit.

WILL. HOLWAY.

K 3

In

In Rumorem Cometæ.

I Come not down from Heaven nor have I knowne,
 Things which their Maker sayes shall not be showne:
 Nor was I of great Elohims Councell when
 He did decree low Fates should governe men.
 Nor can I judge by starres, or by the skies,
 Of strange events, or misticke prodigies;
 Things plac't in Heaven because Jove knew it fit,
 None but the Maker should in judgement sit:
 Thir lofty constitution doth expresse
 Their deepe construction can be nothing lesse,
 Too dull by farre are mortall creatures mandes
 To comment on Joves bookes, yet we're enclin'd
 To know the Makers will, when wretched we,
 Know not the creatures thoughts, nor none but he:
 But if't be true, oft colours in the skie
 Are not the same they seeme, but that our eye
 Deceives us looking up, why then alas,
 To looke at Heaven requires from Heaven a glasse.
 However when our Saviour did descend
 To take mans flesh, a Starre did him portend:
 At midday so, men say a Starre shin'd forth
 When Charles was borne, a token of his worth:
 Example sayes they're good; I doe not know,
 But judge the best, because I wish it so.

RICH. BROOKE
 è Coll. Mert.

Our

Gemma altera.

O *Vr Age is full already ; will you see
A Sov'raigne copied for posterity ;
Peruse an Abstract now of future Lives,
And in the Present Tense reade Optatives ;
Measure a Map of yet-to-come ; or span
The modell of twenty year hence a Man ?
All this lyes in the cradle here, and more,
For who (sweet Babe) can all the Riddles score
Of swaddled Majestie ? What Seedes of State
Are set in That ! What Lines of unspun Fate
Meet in This Point of Infancie, from hence
To spread through all the Liv's Circumference !
These might be sung, would we our Nephewes cheat,
And reade Thee, onely at a distance, Great ;
Or take up Honours on thy Manhood's stile
To make the Childe a Rattle, and beguile
Hopes into Ioyes : but this our Quills outvies,
Ev'n this Thy Nonage-state ; and while we prize
Thy worth bus from Thy Father's coyning, 'tis
Greatnesse enough to be a stampe of His.*

*We thank Thee, gracious Charles, that do'st delight
Thus to proportion to our weaker sight
Thy stronger Rayes ; whilst in this lesser Letter
Majestie's printed, we can reade it better.
Thy royall Greatnesse did outreach our hearts,
And we were faine to take it up by parts
That could not hold the All of Sov'raignie,
And so let in the King successively :
Now He appeares at once, and each man sees
Thee at a glimpse, in Thine Epitomes.
These shall transferre Thee to the World's next stage,
The*

Vitis Carolinz

*The onely Trophies for an after-Age:
Others goe build their monuments in Stones,
But let my Sou'raigne write Himselfe in Sonnes.
And then conclude, Death's not the utmost Line
Of things to Me, for beyond that, there's Mine.*

T. GAWEN N. Coll.

MAke bigge the bonafires, for in this one Sonne
The Queemes delivered of a Nation,
Shée hath brought forth a people, now we may
Confesse our doubted life, and boldly say
This Prince compleats our joy, because he can
Already make the Prince of Wales a Man,
And so confute the Nurse, when hee shall see
Himselfe in Him past his minoritie.

Good morrow Babe, well-come into that ayre
Which thou confirmest ours, which now we dare
Bequeath to our late Nephews, that shall see
It alwayes English in the Prince and Thee,
And never know the doubtfull Scepter stand
In expectation of a chosen hand,
Nor danger of an armed, that may barre
The Crowne from falling perpendicular,
And so crosse nature. For I must confesse
I wish the Prince such lasting happinesse,
And do commend to Providence this worke
That the state may not need a Duke of Yorke.
And thinke a given and a protected heire
Enough to silence any modest prayer:
Yet since the wiser heavens do conceive

A

Gemma altera.

*A way to blesse posterity, to leave
So much of Charles to them, as they shall see
Drawne to the life in so much Imag'rie,
And durst not trust a Chronicle, but wou'd
Derive his vertues only in his blond,
And thinking them too vast for one, did trye
To coyne a partner for this Legacy:
May Heaven proceed to keepe Him, may He shine
To mocke the poorenesse of the Indian mine,
And scorne the fleet, having a treasure farre
Above the winds reach, or the Hollander.
So may he puzzle States-men, and put downe
All reck'nings of revenewes to the Crowne,
And alser the Kings rents, for his two Sonnes
Must goe for twenty thousand millions.
And so make Charles the jealous Worlds ally,
Thus growne too potent for an Enemy.
All they must study leagues now that had rather
See'm rich in any title then of Father.
But may He still be dreadfull so, and be
To these abroade fear'd as a Deitie,
At home lov'd as a Father, whilst He thus
To them is terrour and a shield to us.*

JOSIAS HOWE Coll.
Trin. Alumn.

To the QUEENE

W *Hilst Caps throwne off, and Bells o'ring with noyse
The Peoples homage, and their simple joyes*
L *Expresse;*

Vitis Carolinz

Expresse; and he most strongly doth rejoyce
Who listis his hat up highest, and his voyce:
Our Zeale shall not be dumbe: yet we'll forbear
With loud Devotion to offend the Eare
We strive to gaine; nor as the rons, may we
An uproare make to shew our loyaltie.
Nor doe we strive with them: our passions swell
As high and full as Tours: for we as well
Labour'd with You, and did Your Travells share:
That we the griefe, You but the Childe might beare.
Your Pangs and Feares were all ours: and indeed
Your Subjects most the Midwifes helpe did need.
And now we are Deliver'd: though this gaine
We onely boast, that You are freed from paine.

Your Crownes You now can number by the Heads
That may weare them: and all Your fruitfull Beds
Only i' our Kingdomes seem'd. This Your blest Land
Each birth secures beyond the whole Traine-band.
Our forces come from You: and every one
You bring, we number as a Legion.

You need no borrowed Praise, Nature doth shew
Much matter and perfection heay'd in You
From whom so much She drawes, and we doe finde
Chieflly in You that blessing of Mankinde
To multiply. And now I might relate
How Your Child birchs the Heavens emulate,
And Travell with new Starres: that all may cry
Your Seed, even as the Starres doth multiply.

We joy in Your Encrease, wishing that we
In more may exercise our Loyaltie.

R. W A R I N G.

They

They who so admired have
 Raine, Plenty, issues from the Wombe or Grave;
 That they thought God, nice in conferring These,
 Kept the Foure Blessings with as many (1) Keyes:
 Ne're heard of Princes Births. For when
 A Royall Wombe is once unlock'd by Heaven;
 The Rest all open with it. God doth poure
 As much raine in a Sonne, as in a shower.
 Cheapenesse bespreads a Land: what now doth last
 Of Dearth, is no more Famine, but a Fast.
 The Childe thus, enigmatically Good,
 Is both the Eater, and the Foode.
 Old Heretiques (2) some to repress,
 Symboliz'd Mary with the Lionesse,
 Cause She brings forth but once; in the same roome
 Unloading both Her issue, and Her Wombe.
 Now, the comparison hath the fate
 To be as full of errour, as of hate;
 Mary doth live to make it so: And thus
 Proves more like Her, by often blessing us.
 May She repeate Her issue: may She beare
 As many Sonnes, as may redeeme the yeare
 To happier (3) Moneths; whilst History shall looke
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THO. BROWNE
 of Christ-Church.

L 2

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IF fruitfulnessse (Great Queene) a blessing be
 In vulgar men, whose seeming poverty
 Burdens the Common-wealth; how happy are
 Kings in their issue, since their Subjects share
 With Them in joy: witnesse our famous State
 Made by Your fruitfull selfe so fortunate.
 Be therefore pregnant oft, (most Royall Queene)
 May this Your happy fruitfulnessse be seene
 Each Autumne like the earth; that if by chance
 Your native and our neighbour Country France
 Should want an heire, and faine would borrow one
 Of Your most Kingly race, to rule that Throne,
 You may have one to spare; that You may see
 Itsh' French and English Crownes Your Progenie.

BENIAMIN MASTER.

Le grand bien de la Race Royale.

ESprits abjects & Vains Je vous pri de vous taire,
 Et vous profanes tous. Ce n'est pas vn affaire
 Ni de si peu d'estat, où peu de consequence,
 Que de vous employer. Donnez nous patience!
 Car Dieu veut seulement estre remercié
 De ses bien-faits par ceux qui les ont impetré,
 Par leur ardens desirs, leur dons, & leur prieres.
 La naissance des Princes & Ducs, sont matieres
 Des Sermons solennels; & la vertu divine

De

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De monstre le bon-heur, où predict la ruine
D'un Estat, quand de tels grans presens elle ottroye;
On en juste fureur leur nie telle joye.
Or avons nous dequoy vanter à noz voisins,
Or avons nous dequoy nous venger des mutins,
Car par leur Majestez s'ejouit l'Angleterre,
Des arres de la paix, des forces de la guerre.
C'est à nous à ce coup, c'est à nous, que s'adresse
L'empire, les faveurs, les dons & les caresses.
Et par sa seure garde une immortelle race
Nous a mis à l'abri, quoy que le vent menasse.

THO. FRENCH Art.
Mag. Coll. Mert.

Blest Queene, by whose deare labours we doe see
Our Charles thus multiplyed, from whose free
Returnes alone He hath already gain'd,
What elder Monarchs hardly have obtain'd
From Their sixe Royall consorts; Be Thou just
Still in thy Periods thus, and with like trust
Quickem each precious charge which thou shalt beare,
Vnto the great glad Sire that pawn'd it there;
Send Him more Sonnes, more safety, 'bout His chayre.
Many such guards, thicke as his Nephewes were
In the throng'd Tablet, give him till he cry
He wanteth Provinces to stile em by;
Till Treason be starke folly, and men shall hate
To attempt ought, because 'tis desperate
Though not caus'd wicked, so shall we no more
Rely on Armes or Counsaile, nor our store.

Vitis Carolinae

*Of Ships those Brittish walls, will be content
To leave those wayes to Princes impotent,
And barren Queenes, where the great enemy's
The Heire apparant, where they fortify
Gainst the next Kin, yet forced to give o're
Their Honours to their hated Successors
Let them so guard their tottering Thrones, for we
Have stronger farre security from Thee.*

THO. LOCKEY A.M.
of Christ-Church.

FINIS.

Gemma altera.

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So much of Charles to them, as they shall see
Drawne to the life in so much Imag'rie,
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 Nor doe we strive with them: our passions swell
 As high and full as Yours: for we as well
 Labour'd with You, and did Your Travells share:
 That we the griefe, You but the Childe might beare.
 Your Pangs and Feares were all ours: and indeed
 Your Subjects most the Midwives helpe did need.
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 D' un Estat, quand de tels grans presens elle ottröye;
 Ou en juste fureur leur nie telle joye.
 Or avons nous dequoy vanter à noz voisins,
 Or avons nous dequoy nous venger des muisins,
 Car par leur Majestez s' ejouit l' Angleterre,
 Des arres de la paix, des forces de la guerre.
 C'est à nous à ce coup, c'est à nous, que s' adresse
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 Et par sa seure garde une immortelle race
 Nous a mis à l'abri, quoy que le vent menasse.

THO. FRENCH Art.
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What? what? another Crier? thus you see
 Our first taske is to learne an Elegie:
 And nature here a breifer way affords
 T' expresse our Woes rather by teares then words.
 And dost thou crie (sweet Babe?) Our joyes for Thee
 Make us wee cannot share Thy miserie,
 But swell with mirth to have Thee spoken here,
 By such a Proclamation as a teare.
 And blesse the happy noyse whereby Thou giv'st
 Assurance to us Thou art borne, and liv'st:
 Before Thou cam'st, how did Thy Friends prepare
 To bid Thee welcome; what preventing care?
 How many months before Thy Nurse is got
 For Thy attendance, when shee knew Thee not?
 And how Thy charming cradle was bespake
 To make Thee sleepe, before Thou wert awake?
 What prettie toyes? what trifles did they buy

To make Thee quiet when Thou neere did'st crie?
 So skilfull in dimensions, to provide
 Thy cloathes, and linnens, when Thou wert un-ey'd?
 But at Thy birth, Oh how they runne about!
 Here for Thy mansle, yonder for Thy clout!
 Lest that those naked limbes from such a sease
 (Where Thou wert cherish'd by Thy Mothers heate)
 Could not indure our Climate: hast Nurse, hast,
 And bring Him to His Mosher, let Him taste
 That purer nourishment once more; Hee'll get
 Such strength ere long, that Hee'll not care for it.
 But I forgot to aske, How doth the Queene,
 After Her pinching throwes? what, doth Her spleene
 Leave beating yet? I hope Her paines all gone,
 And all Her sorrows vanish in a Sonne.
 What though Thou brought'st Thy Mother so much paine?
 At hearesay of Thy birth Shee's well againe.
 But now (mee thinkes) I heare that Royall pare
 Conferre Their joyes together, how to share,
 Where both must have the whole, and thus to call
 Give mee Him, and give mee Him; I'll have all.
 And yet there's no division, for this I,
 Is but the same, and not another crie.
 And when Her Majestie grew nigh that doubt
 Of child birth, strongly how to beare it out
 Then travel'd His feares too, as if they bred
 And with the Queene striv'd to be brought a bed.
 What though that time, the roome from men be free,
 Where Nurses and Lucina busied bee?
 Hee yet no sooner knew her pangs but Hee
 Was sharer in Her safe delivery.

And

And doubly blest'd His fate, when He had scene
 So soone, so brave a conquest of his Queene.
 That She with such small danger undertooke
 To bring to us, our Queene, as well as Duke.
 For't dead's our joyes, when we by Parents death,
 Draw in our owne, by drawing out their breath.
 But what's our newes? the Queene is brought a bed
 Of a young Duke, and well recovered.
 Now (Gracious Sir) in that we be so bold
 To interrupt, 'tis' cause we cannot hold
 For venting of our joyes; for that supplie
 Which thou dost grant us by male Progenie.
 And that immortall blessing, when Her Grace
 Intends (I thinke) to make a doomsday race.
 Then live Great Duke, which unto us hast brought
 Such benefits, as we could ne're have thought.
 Thy Brother and thy Sister now will be
 More Gracious two to one, because of thee.
 In that thou wedd'st a * Title, which we see
 Hath lived a widow hitherto for Thee.
 Haile Royall Triade, may the Graces bee
 Drawne to the life in Your chaste unitie.
 No, no fraternall broyles where MARY stands
 Amid'st to part you, with her loving hands.
 Nor can you strike a woman, where the Law
 Of nature here, keepes heart and hand in awe.
 But how Shee loves You, if so be Yee knew
 You'd prove as kinde to Her as Shee to You.
 And in such love (CHARLES) make These Olive plants
 Sprout higher still, untill They grow to Saints:
 That They may be, when Thou hast polish'd Them,
 Such jewels as besit a Diadem.

* The Duke
of Yorke.

When

*And may Thy MARY bring our joyes so fast,
That This, nor That to us may prove the last.*

WILLIAM DUTTON Militis
fil.nat.min.Braf. Coll.

Blest Queene, by whose deare labours we doe see
Our Charles thus multiplyed, from whose free
Returnes alone He hath already gain'd,
What elder Monarchs hardly have obtain'd
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Vnto the great glad Sire that pawrd it there;
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